COMET

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COMET

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NEW UTRECHT HIGH SCHOOL
Brooklyn, N. Y.

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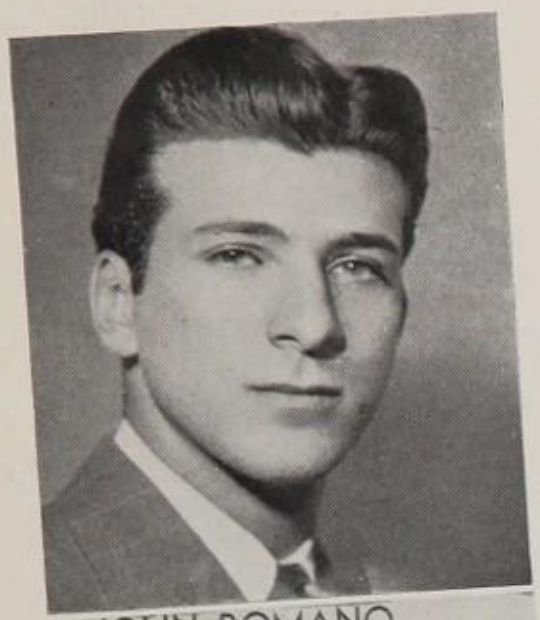

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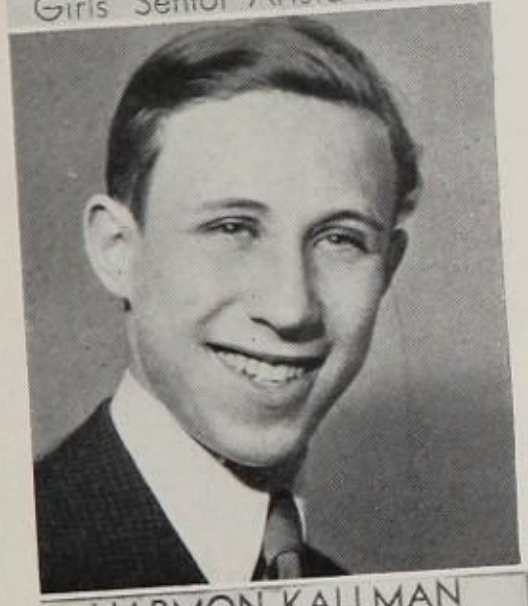


HARMON KALLMAN
Editor-in-Chief of NUHS

MARVIN GREENWALD
Boys' Senior Arista Leader

Dr. Maurice E. Rogalin

DR. ROGALIN'S MESSAGE

January 15, 1941

Graduates of the Class of January 1941

New Utrecht High School

My dear Friends,

You and I are leaving our school at the same time. You into institutions of higher learning, and I to the principalship of the William Howard Taft High School. This is an interesting coincidence, because those of you who entered our school in semester 1, are the only students at New Utrecht whose educational guidance I had the privilege of directing during my four years. So, with you, exists a rather unique bond in my professional life.

Of course you and your parents recognize the benefits that you have gained through your efforts during these years. Your knowledge is broader, your mental faculties sharpened, your attitude towards all vital relations more sympathetic, your health more rigorous, and your general character better formed than four years ago. And I am certain too, that your love of our beloved Country very definitely set.

The patriotic development which you have achieved follows logically from your knowledge of the efforts of our great Democracy to give you the opportunities which have brought you to your present state. Your Country has provided you with the buildings, equipment, and all the necessary facilities for your growth. And it has also given you a faculty of highly educated and well rounded professional people, imbued with American ideals to guide you.

Our Country asks in return, women and men, who will serve their fellow men and their beautiful American Way Of Life. To this objective I ask you to dedicate yourselves.

I pray that each of you will do your full part and enjoy an abundance of happiness for years and years and years.

Sincerely yours,

Maurice E. Rogalin

Principal

NIGHTFALL

By LEANORE LEVINE

THE black sky hung over the black water. The great ship crept furtively on through the darkness. She who had been a proud and noble name was now a thief in the night—kidnapping hundreds of frightened humans from their fate. And Fate does not often allow herself to be cheated. Inside the boat hung an aura of dark gaiety. Inconsequential things were discussed with feverish animation. The important things—why and where they were sailing, what they were going to do if they reached their destination—were carefully ignored. A slim, brightly painted woman who had been informed three weeks before of the great honor due her as the widow of a hero laughed over the latest fad in hats. A little girl was eating ice cream and demanded a second portion—the pink kind.

The hushed voices and dark rooms mutely told of the unlighted cave to which struggling civilization had returned. But the passengers did not solemnly speak about the air raids, the bombs, the tortured cities. They chatted lightly of parties, plays, good times, books. But there was a feeling that everyone had tightly trussed up his brow for fear that disjointed, half-mad thoughts would betray themselves in his words and actions. So the trite talk continued. Everything was a joke. The whole business was a lark, a gay adventure.

They all watched each other. When the conversation died, twenty voices inanely developed new topics. The subject didn't matter much, and anything that broke the silence was eagerly and completely discussed.

Somebody suggested a game of bridge. The hero's widow abruptly said she was going to bed. Ten minutes later she returned, eyes sparkling with artificial animation. She spoke rapidly and nervously. A girl said something about what she was going to do when they got back home. A man started to say something but checked himself in time. He could not hide his cynical smile. Nobody forgave him for it. Nobody went to bed.

There were no stars in the sky that night, or perhaps the black despair of the heavens was so intense as to camouflage their golden, five-pointed hope. The night stretched endlessly on. The blackness was an eternal thing, something that would last forever. They wanted light as men have wanted food and water and love.

Suddenly a tremor of foreboding swept over the ship. They waited breathlessly, each afraid to voice the paralyzing thought that flashed through his mind. Then it came—a slight click, then a dull roar. And the light, white foam angrily beat over the slowly disappearing ship and then it was dark again.

Paris - - July '40

The fiery embers shine radiantly,
reflecting the last glory of
a dying city . . .

From the north and from the east
come the proud nordic legions.
Sweeping down from Sedan and Armentieres
and west from the Dunkerque pocket.
The battle of France is over.

Boulevards which once
echoed the gaiety of a free nation,
now tremble with the thunder of "aryan" might,
as the smouldering embers blaze lower—
And culture marches forward in Prussian boots.

—MILTON ROSENBERG

By Harry Shreck

I read books
And looks
And many other things.
I read the beauty which
A bird's song brings.
But most of all I try to read
My fellow men—
What they, too, believe, and want to do
Each one of them.
I try to watch them
See and do greater things
Gain the joy and contentment
That achievement brings.
And this is all I ask as my reward—
That if I am ever called before the Lord,
He will remember,
I read.

It is true, that is the way
all dreams must end,
with the sadness in your heart,
still there.
And nothing can be said or done,
to take away
the loneliness that's every human's share.

A sea of gold
With a strip of emerald far beyond
Wave on wave of golden stalks.
From this, our daily bread.

Lovely night with peaceful slumber blest
Gentle respite from the trials of daytime's hour
Dark silent night when men's souls rest
In their avarice for fame and power
Great achievement and enormous wealth.
The honest, the good, the noble and the brave
And those who gain their means by stealth
Forget self, as they, in restful slumber, lie
Honest and dishonest; those whose thoughts are low and evil
And those of vision noble and high.
Some, indeed, who work, while others sleep,
Who do not take the gracious gift that Nature offers
Men whose great plans meet obstacles, which they must o'erleap
And others, creatures of the night, whose ways are dark as her own.

THIS IS ON YOU

By AL KASTIN

MY primary thought at this moment was to initiate a course of "digit oscillation" or hitch-hiking as they say in the vernacular, but I have been torn from these plans by the sudden invasion of a small group of hostile "free loaders" who have, and unfortunately so, found their way to my once happy domicile and have become so very much at home here. So I must immediately take leave of any thoughts of digital locomotion, as it is sometimes referred to in more varied parlance, and proceed to assail your ears and bleed out upon you every detail of my horrible plight. . . .

To those of you who have not yet encountered this most unfortunate occurence, I will endeavor to acquaint with the ominous free loader. It is highly difficult to define these queer creatures but I must caution you that they will breach all the rules of fair play and play foul for a meal at no expense—make no exceptions, for they are all strongly tained with a keen desire for cuisine amenities.

I will willingly give you all a hint that may spare you from pain and chagrin and may lessen your chance of becoming one of the so many that are placed under mental observation yearly. It will do you good to heed my advice and perhaps solve the stirring enigma of the ever present "diver" who has dug himself a final resting place in some clean niche in the dining room.

Never aid them in their perifidious and heartless attacks on other innocents for if they are turned away they will fall hungrily upon you, and you may be assued of a steady and fast-increasing number of charges . . .

I now have at my house a group of these human leeches that are quite versed in their art and are quite prone to exhibit it in its redundance—

Even now as I shamble into the feed parlor I am told that it would do no good to sit my rotund self down for a meal because the "divers" have arrived a few minutes previous and have used their undying efforts to extract every bit of food obtainable at this renowned nourishment depot.

Mind you, I do not mind these gruesome gluttons

trying to ease their insatiable appetites at my house except that I find that, if anything, I am receiving the short ends of the meals, during their prolonged visits.

As I am ready to take leave of my house for the evening (I will probably end up in a lunch wagon) I am confronted by a portending and sinister looking triumvirate looking like blown up and distended hot water bags, their blubbery carcasses swinging to and fro as their heavy steps resound through the room like the pealing of thunder. (I shudder at the thought of dining with these three weary animations, for I would feel as if I were in some dank, dark cellar with a staring bust of Edgar Allen Poe hanging from the cobwebbed rafters and a raven picking its teeth in the corner and spitting the particles down my neck . . .)

In the earlier part of this effort to acquaint you with the hardships with which a few free loaders might entail an innocent bystander, I had mentioned that my hitch-hiking cruise had been interrupted by these loose interpretations of the higher organic species, but I realize now that they have only succeeded in hastening my departure. . . .

I leave now with the assurance that, devoting my entire future life to the exclusion of the "diner gluttons," some day I shall spit my rheum of hate and contempt against these erstwhile epicures that have organized and plotted no end, and have succeeded in eating me out of house and home.

Happy New Year!

By ELEANOR LANDY and MARCIA PANKIN

ONCE we were happy, carefree creatures, but now we are bitter, disillusioned souls. We can't face our friends. The disgrace is unbearable.

It was the night of December 31, and all over New York people were preparing to hit the high spots. But New Year's Eve has come and gone, and still we sit at home.

The radio (a wonderful invention, the radio) blared forth with:

"Happy New Year, everybody. We know you're on your way to have a good time, but, wherever you're going, to that party or that new show, be sure to drive carefully."

In desperation, we turned the dial, only to hear:

"Hello, all you stay-at-homes. We're all set to bring the best bands of the country right into your houses."

This was too much. We could stand no more. We grabbed our coats and ran out of the house. Surely there were others who felt the same way! But no, the faces of the passers-by reflected no sympathy. They rushed past, either carrying food supplies for expected guests or all dressed up to devour some of the same food. There was no consolation to be found here. Dejectedly we were strolling down the street, when a dog (man's best friend, the dog) came over to us. Not seeing the gleam in his eye, we thought, "Here, at last, is a friend." But no, even this dumb animal scorned us.

As we walked along, our spirits were low. What was wrong with us? Even our best friends wouldn't tell us. We tried to tell ourselves that we were spending a safe and sane New Year's Eve, but what fun is it? Afraid that we might meet a friend, we decided that there's no place like home.

Home can be very attractive at times, but not on New Year's Eve. After we had counted all the flowers in the wallpaper, we settled down to a fast game of Chinese checkers. At the end of the twelfth game, we opened

our eyes only to find that it was eleven o'clock—still one hour to go. Feeling very virtuous by this time, we decided that the hour for New Year's resolutions had come. We probably wouldn't keep them, but it would waste time, anyhow. And it did. But of all the resolutions there is one that we solemnly pledge ourselves to keep.

"We hereby vow that we shall never again spend New Year's Eve at home, even if we have to hire escorts."

Suddenly, the twelfth hour struck. Horns blared, firecrackers popped, bells chimed—it was 1941 at last. But it didn't feel any different. We looked at each other, bewildered. Was this what we had spent the long evening waiting for?

Over the radio we heard joyous crowds singing the words of "Auld Lang Syne," but our hearts were not in it. For we happened to remember that someone once said, "Whatever you are doing on New Year's Eve, you will do for the rest of the year."

Oh, Mr. Nash, What Trash!

If there's anything that annoys your reporter
More than these intellectual guys and gals who write poetry, then it's the fact that they oughter
Stop immediately, but don't.
It may be because they stubbornly just won't,
And then again, perhaps they just can't bear
To get those terrifically profound thoughts out of their collective hair.
But anyway,
As I started out to say,
It's perfectly incomprehensible
That such well-meaning ladies and gents can possibly turn out stuff that resembles only a very reprehensible
Mess,
I must confess.
For instance, take the long-haired little guy
Who praises Shostakovich to the sky.
(Now mind you, all this is perfectly O. K. by me,
I still can't tell a rhumba from a rhapsody.)
But when he tries to rhyme
Crescendo with anything but innuendo, which as Gilbert and Sullivan once said, has nothing to do with the case, then I see it's time
For me to quit
Before I throw a fit.
And then, of course, while skimming through a book
Of something that might be verse (no pun intended) I innocently chance to look
At some monstrosity written by a citizen named Browning.
I needn't go much further. Everybody knows that for a hundred years his so-called poetry has been the crowning
Glory of the " 'Twas brillig, and-the-slithy-tuvs-gyred-and-gimbled-in-the-wabe." school.
At any rate, it sounds like double talk to me, but then again I'm just a common fool
Who speaks ye language English as she should be spoke
And that, my friends, is most assuredly no joke.
But let's resume.
In previous ravings I have had no room
To treat with the un-noblest Roman of them all—
The cad who rides his unsuspecting readers for a fall.
I refer, of course, to that diabolical menace of the literary world,
The varmint who writes that stuff called free verse, in which the million words he uses could be berled
Down to practically nothing, but which instead he uses to compose
Poetry that should be prose
And very bad prose, at that.

It has the outward semblance of poetry, but I might as well tell you now, he's just written down a few sentences, and chopped them up into lines, and he's talking through his hat.

As for me, if anyone cares,
I like a poet who trims his hairs
And his sentences, too. Give me the bards
Who write those jingles on the Christmas cards.
And rhyme sensible words like June and moon
With rational things like tune and prune.
So in conclusion,
Let's end this confusion.
To wit, roses are red, violets blue.
The thought is simple, the words are few
And most important, because it's true,
I understand it, and so do you.

HARMON KALLMAN

PRIZE-WINNING PHOTO

MILT ROSENBERG

Popcorn In The Park

By AARON KASS

WHILE all the world is daffy with the hoi polloi of the times, I have sought respite from the sobbing masses at a Brooklyn park.

And I have brought with me a large bag of popcorn, naturally with the lone intention of consuming every bit of the popped kernels, salted, and showered with oil, dripping through the bottom of the bag and splashing on my newly polished shoes.

I have not been sitting long in my splendor, munching at the contents of the greasy bag, when a peculiar swallowing that sounds like a pack of women disrupts my gluttonous pleasantry. I turn quickly to see a large pigeon gobbling up the pieces of popcorn which fell to the floor as I threw up the seeds into the air and watched them fall to the ground past my wide opened mouth.

Foolishly, very foolishly, I offer a few kernels to the wide eyed bird. His chest is heaved up and his heart is beating viciously. I imagine at this moment a huge creature expanding its imperious chest and thrusting it into my wry face.

Fraught with horror I drop the handful of popcorn and quickly dash to the farthest end of the park.

I am sitting quietly thinking transcendent imaginings of the slow and contented life I was enjoying up till now (I probably looked like some unfortunate of a triangle thinking of his lost inamorte) when the bird returns and brings with him a flock of his feathered friends. I realize now that he had politely extended, to the rest of the clan, my invitation to feed him some popped corns.

While they are busily eating the handfuls of popped kernels that I have thrown them to assuage their hunger and anger, I have found an escape to the edge of the lake. Here I watch the ducks waddle in their uncertain gait, and the swans glide quietly and contentedly through the still water. Lost in this pensive mood, I empty the remaining corn into the water, and I watch the ducks and swans clamor upon one another. As they devour the popcorn I look at the puffed seeds swell up more in the water. I wish to myself that I had those very popcorns for they are so much larger and so much more to eat, and if I am to watch the delighted progress of my stomach expanding and assuming a much wider circumference, then these are more than welcome.

It seems to me, so to speak, that the dalliance of eating popcorn in the park is fast dying out—and I don't wonder—what with having to share it with a multitude of hungry pigeons, ducks, swans and other feathered gluttons, it has ceased to be a delightful pastime.

Photos by HECKLEMAN and MAGED

Term's Highlights

It was the worst of times, it was the best of times, it was the age of darkness, it was the age of light, it was the time of failure, it was—it was our senior term.

Oct. 15—Suzanne Peyser chosen president of the I.C.C.

Oct. 18—Beatrice Kaminetsky and Marvin Greenwald appointed Arista leaders. Arista's term function, a skating party, repeated because of overwhelming reception.

Oct. 22—Senior class elects Cabinet, consisting of Romano, Peyser, Baskin, Chisena, Magnifico, Ambrose, Gelo, Carlozzi and Fisher.

Oct. 26—Utrecht wallops Erasmus after seven-year lull as drum majorettes spur gridmen on to victory.

Oct. 28—Utrecht elects its G. O. president, Sam Cooperman, who defeats rival Harvey Lembeck by 600 votes. Bell, Cohen, and Maurer are other officers.

Oct. 30—First issue of Utrecht NUHS appears after seven-week delay.

Nov. 14—Announcement made that Dr. Rogalin will leave Utrecht for Taft High School after this term, culminating four years of distinguished service at Utrecht.

Dec. 9—G. O. Congress holds initial meeting. Reports on school budget and expenditures presented for discussion.

Dec. 13—Seventy new members inducted into Senior Arista—Dr. Leuchs presides.

Dec. 14—Bugle and Drum Corps trophies keep mounting as another victory is announced.

Dec. 20—Arista distributes Christmas baskets to needy families.

Jan. 4—Prom held as 100 couples crash the legendary "400."

Jan. 10, 11—Concert again scores tremendous success. Composer of "Outdoor Overture," Aaron Copland, attends.

Jan. 13—Graduating editors of NUHS choose Jerome Balmuth as next term's Editor-in-Chief.

Jan. 28—Seven hundred-odd seniors graduated in impressive ceremonies at Brooklyn Tech auditorium.

It is a far, far better thing we do than we have ever done. It is to a far, far better place we go—

THE LITERARY EDITORS.

Photo by JOE MAGED

Analogy

Worry,
Like a pin,
Pinches our minds
And forms
A punctured wound there,
That bleeds slowly
And agitates us,
Causing us to complain
And to sympathize
With ourselves.

—MARIE PETROCELLI

SPORT SURVEY

UNDER the guiding hand of Coach "Able" Abe Warchaizer, the 1940 gridmen went through their most successful season since 1935. It was a campaign chock full of surprises and disappointment.

After dropping its opener to Manual Training on a last minute desperation pass from Bernie Murphy to Pete Kostakos, the eleven put on a winning streak that baffled the experts. For the first time in the history of the school, the Buccos engaged the Peg-Legs of Stuyvesant, at Ebbets field on October 15. With Freddy Weinberg blossoming forth as a remarkable passer, the Wearers of the Green ran roughshod over the Manhattan eleven to the tune of 15-0. Weinberg passed to wo touchdowns. He completed elevent tosses of thirteen tries. Bob Eckert completed the scoring with a 38-yard dropkicked field goal.

The following week the gridmen topped a strong Poly Prep team, 12-0, showing a diversified attack. Weinberg passed for one touchdown and Tiny Tom Tomasulo scored the other, as the two led the attack. Red Potters and Murray Schreiber played brilliantly on the line.

Garnering thirteen first downs, passing for 132 yards, and running for 189 more, the Buccos climbed all over the Erasmus eleven on October 26, to take their third straight. The final score, 13-9, was no indication of the superiority of the Green and White. The two highlights were a 55-yard run by Tomasulo, and a 40-yard touchdown pass, Fred Weinberg to Joe Fopiani. Max Wolfe starred for the Buff and Blue.

This inspired victory marked the turning point of the season, for after October, the boys just couldn't seem to move. The Big Orange of Jefferson took the measure of the gridmen, 18-0, with Dubenetsky leading the way. For the Buccos, Blair De Maria was outstanding, filling in for both Tomasulo and Weinberg. Ray Benza returned seventy yards on one of the kickoffs for the only Green and White threat. The injuries in this game were numerous, and when, on the following week the boys tangled with Lincoln, Weinberg, Sacchie, Gold, Fopiani, LiCausi, DiGiuseppi, and Eckert were either out, or in poor condition. Though they outplayed the Blue and Gray for two-thirds of the game, the Buccos just couldn't push over a six pointer, and the Boys in Blue carried to a 19-0 victory. Weight told the story, the Lincolnites outweighing the Big Green 20 pounds to the man.

A week later, the Bensonhurst Buccaneers had the misfortune to run into a power-packed Madison aggregation cruising along in high gear. The result . . . 33-0, tells the story. Bobby Barton, Herb Breslow and Co. were just too much for an already crippled eleven. It was a disappointing ending to an otherwise fairly successful season, but it certain added an effective finishing touch.

As for the individuals. . . . Well, there was all-scholastic guard Murray Schreiber, who is going to be hard to forget. And how vividly we can remember the famous passing combine, 40 to 41, Weinberg to Keats! Freddy Weinberg completing 48 passes for 82 tries to establish himself as one of the city's outstanding tossers. And to the 1941 and '42 elevents we can proudly leave

Tiny Tom Tomasulo. Hampered by head injuries all through the season, Tommy carried the mail 68 times for 360 yards and an average of 5.3 yards per carry. Also to the '41 eleven we leave Ray Benza, the speedy end, Blaire De Mario, a shifty runner and an accurate passer, and Joe Fopiani, another valuable wing.

The team operated from the famous unbalanced line with a single wing to either the left or right, with Weinberg passing or running mostly from the No. 5 back spot, and Tomasulo operating from the 4 spot. Coach Warchaizer, early in the season placed special emphasis on conditioning and the fundamentale of football, later giving the fans a little bit of razzle-dazzle, the stuff they love so much. In general, the boys showed more passing than Utrecht teams have ever shown, and it was effective, as carried out by Fred Weinberg and Co.

—BUDDY KATZMAN

FOOTBALL played the English way, to wit, soccer, provided New Utrecht with another swell team. The booters boasted one of the best defensive teams seen hereabouts in many a long, lean year.

Led by Danny Murphy, they ended the season in second place with one win and four ties. A scoreless deadlock with Boys High opened the season, which was followed by a Big Green victory over Erasmus 3-1. Ties with Eastern District, Manual, and Lafayette closed the season.

The title was won by Manual, with the Wearers of the Green tied for second slot with the Frenchmen of Lafayette. This season it marked the debut of Abe Felcher as the soccer coach, and a mighty successful one it was. The team was aided no end by the fine play of Murphy, an all-scholastic back, and by Ray Michaelsen, Bob Anderson, and goalies Gunderson and Gabrielson.

—BUDDY KATZMAN

WITH the din of a highly successful pigskin parade ebbing into the past, the Green's highly touted basketeers loomed up into the horizon to make their long awaited debut.

Teeing off against Madison, the Buccos shellacked the Black and Gold by the decisive score of 43-27. High scorers in the tilt were Teddy Friedberg and Fred Weinberg, who chalked up ten and eleven points respectively. Hopping off to 4-1 and 6-3 leads Madison was soon quelled as tallies by Larry Jacobson and "Sonny" Waks saw Madison in front by a slim 8-7 margin at the quarter.

Snapping back at the second quarter, two-pointers by Jacobson, Friedberg and Weinberg put the Bensonhurst quintet in the lead, 14-13. It was Captain Frido Frey who made his scoring debut here by sinking four sudden points to bring the count to 18-13 at the half.

From here on the game was lifted from the nip and tuck category as Weinberg chalked up seven, Friedberg three, Frey two and Rubin two in the merciless onslaught that followed, for a final score of 43-27.

One short week later the Greenies clashed with the Maroon and White of Lafayette, and vanquished the stubborn Generals to the tune of 30-23. Main attraction of the fracas was Larry Jacobson, who besides being high scorer with 14 points, established himself as a top-notch set shot artist. Setting the pace

for the Lafayette Frenchmen, the Buccos led at the quarter 11-7 and 20-14 at the half. By the end of the third quarter the Generals still trailed, 24-16.

The final score was 30-23, in favor of the blasting Buccaneers.

Continuing their quest for the coveted Brooklyn Divisional Championship the Utrecht quintet smashed through to their third consecutive P.S.A.L. triumph by trouncing Manual Training by the overwhelming score of 47-21.

With the score standing at three all in the early stages of the first quarter, Frey severed the tie by sinking two fouls. Waks and Weinberg countered four more and Larry Jacobson ran the score to 14-5 at the quarter by tallying five. Utrecht completely dominated the second quarter with Frey ringing up five points, Wake four. Weinberg two and Spilkowitz one. Coach Goldberg momentarily halted the barrage by substituting the entire second squad near the close of the half, which ended with the Buccos leading to the tune of 26-9.

The second half was an exact replica of the first, with the big Green displaying its fight and the ability to score at will. Jacobson's set shots netted him ten points in this half, Rubin chalked up four, Frey three, Waks two and Hoenig two. The final score was 47-21.

Next to fall prey to the Utrecht quintet was a plucky Lincoln five.

Starting off slowly, the Utrecht machine, sparked by the fine field marshalling of Captain Frido Frey, ran up an 8-5 lead at the quarter. However, the stubborn Lincolnites countered 7 more during the ensuing quarter to eke out a 14-12 lead at the half. Led by Frey, Jacobson and Waks a barrage of Green tallies saw the Bensonhurst squad leading 23-17 as the third period ended.

All attempts of the Lincolnites to snare the Green dragon were futile as the final quarter ended 29-23. With 12 precious points to his credit Frey wrested high scoring honors as Jacobson, who played only a half game, tallied with 6.

The Green quintet made its final bid of the past term against the highly-rated Erasmus team. Although the Buccos had staked victory claims over Madison, Lafayette, Lincoln and Manual, the Dutchmen proved too much for the Utrecht cagemen, who went down to a 39-29 defeat. High scorers for the Erasmus outfit were Mayblum and Fleischman with 13 and 11 points, respectively.

Playing a sterling man-to-man defense and employing a devastating passing attack, the Buff and Blue garnered a 10-3 lead at the quarter. Led by Captain Frido Frey and sharpshooting Larry Jacobson, the Green made 14 precious points to lead their opponents, 18-17, at the halfway mark. However, the Flatbush outfit slipped away as tallies by Mayblum, Doctor and Danto put them in the front at the third quarter. The final period saw no change in the tide, as Fleischman led the scoring attack with 6 points for a final score of 39-29.

The close of this, the most successful basketball team in a long, long while, found the Bensonhurst basketeers in a three-way deadlock for the Division II lead.

Special commendation goes to Captain Frido Frey for his excellent leadership and fine fighting spirit, as well as to Larry Jacobson's superlative set-shot ability, which pulled the Buccos out of many a tight spot in the past campaign.

The general excellent team-play and remarkable spunk of such stand-outs as Weinberg, Friedberg and Waks also deserve extra orchids.

—KENNY SOLOMON and BERNIE SACHER

IN a gallant attempt to retain their City Championship an inexperienced Green and White hockey team was defeated in its initial game of the season against Jackson High, by a 1-0 score.

With both teams tied in an 0-0 deadlock at the end of the first period, Utrecht's Waldman and Ambrosini pounded at the Jackson net but could not penetrate a wall in the person of goalie Eddie McCoy. It was at the end of the third period that the Utrecht icemen met defeat when a triple Jackson pass from McAffee to Green to Anderson gave the Jacksonites their one and only tally.

In the next clash the Bensonhurst stick-wielders played a thriller with Brooklyn Tech that resulted in a 1-1 tie.

However, it was against Manual that the Buccos went down to their most overwhelming defeat, as the highly favored Blue and Gold scored 5 times against a scoreless Green team. Although goalie Del Vecchio tried gallantly to beat back the fierce Manual attacks, Blue and Gold tallies were successfully completed in the first period by Sunden, Kollevol and McDonough.

In the second period Manual's Schellenberg scored on a pass from Kollevol. The final blue and gold tally was made in the third period on a solo dash by Kollevol.

Utrecht won its first battle of the season eking out a 2-1 victory over Textile. Johnny Ambrosini and Kenny Connell scored brilliantly for the Utrecht six, with Kafka tallying for Textile.

Playing Jackson for a second time one week later Green repeated its first performance by losing 2-1, and the following Friday once more tied Brooklyn Tech, 1-1.

—KENNY SOLOMON

Led by Ray Ellefsen and Captain Stan Kurz, the swimming team completed its season in proud possession of the first swimming team victory in nearly three years.

Throughout the season the tankmen were confronted by many practice problems. The lone triumph came in a thrilling victory over Thomas Jefferson High, 45-25, in the last meet of the season. It deposited the wearers of the Green into ninth place, one place above the cellar boys, the "Jeff" team.

—BUDDY KATZMAN

'PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN'

THE sign read: "M. Sabio." I entered the little shop and blinked for a few minutes trying to distinguish something in the gloom. From behind a narrow counter an old man rose and peered at me with his faded eyes, questioning. I explained to him that my heel had come off my shoe. Would he fix it?

While waiting, I glanced around the dingy shop and on the wall I discovered a picture of a bright looking young man. He bore a marked resemblance to the shoemaker; they must be father and son, I decided. The old man looked up from his cobbler's bench and noticed that I was looking at the picture.

"Yes, that's my son," he said. "He went to school. Maria, that was my wife, she didn't want him to go. 'What good is his coming to school?' she would say. It would be better for him to help you in the store here and earn a living! That's why he had to come here with his books and help me repair shoes but always with a book before him. Sometimes Maria would catch him. Poor boy! That usually meant staying up all night doing his work. As for me, I was glad when he studied. My Guiseppi to be a shoemaker! Why even when he was a little fellow I saw he was meant for something better. I wasn't the only one either. One day I met his teacher. She said, 'Mr. Sabio, your boy will do big things when he grows up'."

His eyes grew bright for a moment but dimmed as he said, "Maria never saw things that way. I'll never forget how angry she was when he came home from school one day and said he got a scholarship and was able to go to college—My boy to go to a college—to go higher than a high school. But Maria didn't want that. 'When you graduate high school,' she said, 'you will work. It's time you earned some money'."

"One day the principal himself came and spoke to us a long time, saying that my Guiseppi should go. It was only then that she would listen.

"Yes, my Guiseppi finally went to college. He won two medals there. After that he taught mathematics."

This last was pronounced slowly, importantly and with each syllable distinct and separate.

"Then the war came . . . he never came back . . . "

"Well, Miss, here's your shoe." The softly dreaming voice of M. Sabio broke in on my thoughts.

I paid him and walked out.

Presenting the Seniors...

Utrecht's '41 Forty-one

NAME	ANSWERS TO	SHOULD BE	DISPOSITION	WORST CRIME	WEAKNESS
Ambrose	Benito	Squelched	loquacious	filibustering	politics
Baskin	Pretty Boy	Happy	Forceful	eyebrows	Gertie
Bernstein	Twins	Duplicated	Similar	Being twins	identical
Carlozzi	Joe	Rejuvenated	silent	How should we know?	Honolulu
Chisena	Peanut	Shown etchings	sweet	Beauty	Ask him
Cohan	Harriet	A secretary	affable	Note taking	History Club
Cooperman	Wolf	Ashamed to	like Florida	Presidency	Prom Invites
Dunefsky	Nose	Leading a band	amiable	Collecting admits	Wheeze-Box
Drezner	Bernhardt	On Broadway	charming	Thespionage	Maurice Evans
Finkel	Beautiful	A model	modest	Her clothes	Tall Men
Fisher	Snooky	Graduated	We ain't sayin'	Being Fisher	His chin
Gelo	Mary	Like her sister	Friendly	Prom Committee	No Cabinet member
Goldberg	A. li'l fuzz	Disciplined	Political	Chasing by-lines	Cutting P. T.
Goldberg	B. small fry	under lights	passive	literary stuff	Orson
Goldsmith	Infinitesimal	taller	sugar coated	½ Feature Page	George
Goodman	Toby	Winchell's stooge	annoying	Tower of Babble	Keyholes
Greenwald	Marvin	heard more often	likeable	oratory	Ye Arista
Kallman	Ham	passed in Trig.	Unpredictable	that "tabloid"	Cooper Black
Kaminetsky	Bea	cleverer	lovable	see Greenwald	skating parties
Kastin	A.A.A.	shot at sunrise	artistic	"legalize the thing"	applecores
Katzman	Buttercup	trailed	sunny	WNEW	hallways
Li Causi	Little man	stretched	nobody knows	line play	being red
Lembeck	Nobody	less energetic	tropical	swing cheer	Ginger Rogers
Levine	Dotty	looked up	flippant	see Lembeck	Keats today
Magnifico	D'Izzy	out of the way	none	hard to decide	Sharperelli
Margolin	Mousie	Censored	quizzical	Styles and stuff	Men—all men
Maurer	Harvest	in love	like her hair	The treasury	Oh, Henry!
Murphy	Danny	taller	Irish	soccer	bootin' 'em
Neustein	Charlie	a "doc"	blond	killing killers	particularly blond
Nissenblatt	Sherry	calmed down	brawling	dimpled knees	football players
Peyser	Suzy	enlightened	yes	ICC	pretzels
Potters	Red	friendlier	extra-special	football team	could be Arlene
Romano	Johnny	hit on the head	dictatorial	Senior Cabinet	It comes in threes
Rosen	Charlie	watched carefully	liable to	Sr. editing	Mitzi
Salzman	Vicky	conscientious	we like him	ants in the pants	he can't get a girl
Sisti	Ray	at Penn. state	pretty fast	track team	being erratic
Trow	Sy	shorter	O. K.	trumpet	talking
Solomon	Kenny	done away with	dispensable	W.O.G.	seeing double
Schreiber	"Moish"	educated by now	curly-haired	See Potters	mowin' 'em down
Schneider	Flo	skating	acquiescent	see Goldsmith	Bret Harte
Wexelbaum	Gypsy	a mannequin	lovable	red jacket	blue eyes.

Last Will and Testament

WE, the student body of this great and fully crammed institution of assorted intellectuals and many other people, emerge victoriously after four or more years of self-imposed complications. We, who have met and overcome the teachings, discilpine, and wisdom of our world-renowned faculty, who hae miraculously survived the almost hourly blitzkreig in the halls, and who have given due appreciation to their surrounding scenic wonders—namely those luxuriously blossoming trees surrounding the school, and the weblike network of planks embellishing our auditorium, do hereby bequeath to the following very fortunate individuals these so deeply thought about and profoundly puny possessions.

To Dr. Rogalin, combination of intelligence and craft
We leave hope of tremendous success at Taft.

To Dr. Meinken we leave some shrubs and trees
To aid in her "Beautifying New Utrecht" sprees.

To Dr. Leuchs we give three cheers
For his patient assistance on through the years.

We leave Mrs. Byrne our sincere appreciation
For advising us in our term of graduation.

We leave Mr. Foner and his ambiable disposition
To carry on Mr. Polatnick's heartbreaking tradition.

We leave Mr. Sabbeth quite forlorn
For he is now adviser of the seventh form.

To the Arista we leave hopes for a transformation,
More boys than girls in the future generation.

We leave Mr. MacDavitt with his dream
Of having a first rate swimming team.

To the freshman we leave our fun packed years;
That's not all, kids, there'll be plenty of tears.

To the sophomores we leave those lunchroom knishes
What more can they ask, for they're oh, so delicious.

To the juniors we leave this very difficult task
Of writing a will that's better than the last.

The above document, having been duly censored, scrutinized and notarized, we, as members of the graduating class of January, 1941, do hereby affix our signatures.

Senior Class Adviser

Mrs. L. K. Byrne

Joseph Carlozzi

Lucille Chisena

Milton Baskin

Senior

Jerry Fisher

Suzanne Peyser

John Romano

Cabinet

Mary Gelo

Luke Ambrose

Isabel Magnifico

SOL AARON
1743—47th Street
Football Squad, Ticket Squad, Service Squad.
The two-fisted personality kid.

RUDOLPH ABATE
1741—73rd Street — Brooklyn or C. C. N. Y.
Aw, what can we say?

FREDA ABRAMSON
1205—43rd Street—Nurse.
Book Room Squad, Dr. Leuchs' Office Squad, Dr. Rogalin's Office Squad.
Dependable—like one suspender button.

SYLVIA M. ACKERMAN
2029—78th Street—Business.
Chemistry Office.
She's full of spice and everything nice.

ROSLYN ADLER
~~1443—50th Street—Pratt~~ Institute. unknown
Biology Squad, Service Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
Short on stature but long on hair.

JO AGNELLO
1641—68th Street—N.Y.U.
Chaminade, Swimming Club.
A sweet girl well deserves a boost.

ROSS AGUGLIA
929—63rd Street.
Service Squad at the Annex Book Room Squad.
"Destination Unknown."

JOSEPH AIELLO
8792—17th Avenue—Work.
Service Squad, Music
Hickory, dictory, dock,
Joe is too nice to knock.

JENNIE AINBENDER
2349 Benson Avenue—Secretary.
Dean's Office Squad.
A winning smile, a helping hand,
A real good sport, we think she is grand.

SARAH ALESSANDRO
1536—68th Street.
Chaminade Singing Group, Swimming Squad, Office Squad.
She's no Chesterfield, but she's mild and satisfies.

FRED ALESSI
1236—60th Street—Business.
Graduation is his only service —and that's enough.

MURRAY L. ALEXANDER
~~1430—53rd Street—University~~ of Southern California. Unknown
Service Squad.
A genius in embryo.

SKIPPY ALLEN
4217—13th Avenue — Business College.
History Office, Music Office.
If liveliness is a commodity, she has the goods.

HERMAN ALTMAN
Why knock him? He never did anything.

CARMINE ALVINO
1116—64th Street — Employment.
Ah, Silence, thy name is Alvino.

JAMES AMATO
7403—19th Avenue — Brooklyn College.
Look out for this guy—he may surprise us all.

MANUEL AMATO
1367—66th Street — Border Patrolman.
A promising student — always promising to do better.

LUKE AMBROSE
6921—11th Avenue — Musical Career.
Senior Cabinet, Annex G. O. Cabinet, Service Squad.
"Ambrose for Admiral of the Swiss navy."

FLORENCE AMIRAIAN
1862—53rd Street — College and Business.
Library Squad, Dean's Office Squad, Secretary of Protestant Club.
Efficiently does her work in her own quiet way.

JEROME APPELBAUM
2012—68th Street — Pratt Institute.
Writers' Club, Dramatic Club, Pan-American Club.
"Huh? Well, maybe you're right, but I don't know..."

JOSEPH ARMELLINO
1165—63rd Street.
His mother calls him Sonny, he's so bright!

DANIEL ASHKENAS
7107—8th Avenue — Brooklyn College.
Senior Arista, French Bookroom Squad, Biology Laboratory.
"Je suis francais, mais oui, oui, oui."

ESTHER ASSAEL
1926—63rd Street.
Work in Departmental Office Squad, Patrol Squad.
A girl we enjoy knowing.

DORIS AUERBACH
~~1466—44th Street — Business.~~ 1466-45?
Gym Office, English Squad.
She should take to flying, she's always up in the air.

RUTH AUGUST
941—53rd Street — Business and St. John's University.
Lunch Room Squad, Swimming Squad, Program Committee.
Boys! Don't miss this gorgeous bit of femininity.

YOLANDA BAGLIO
2071 West 4th Street—Business School.
Chaminade, Hall Squad.
Like that gasoline — "No knocks."

PEARL BASCH
~~5614—16th Avenue — Brooklyn.~~ unknown
Girl who needs a permanent (late pass).

MILTON BASKIN
~~1419—75th Street — Cornell~~ unknown
University.
Fencing Team, Senior Cabinet, Senior Arista.
"Mirror, mirror on the wall, who has the cutest dimples of all?"

EDITH BATELLI
4615 New Utrecht Avenue — Hunter College.
Sten Squad.
Voice and manner as mild and sweet as the gentle purring of a kitten.

ELMER BEBERFALL
~~957—56th Street — O'Malley~~ 143 - 56 St.
Tech.
Band, Sten & Type Book Room.
Who dat man?

ARNOLD BEERMAN
6917—19th Avenue.
An Eco genius, he does homework on margin.

MOLLIE BELINSKY
2310—86th Street — Hunter or Brooklyn College.
NUHS Staff, Organization, Office Squad, Eco Bookroom.
Make up your mind, what is it—Hunter or Brooklyn?

SALVATORE BELLIA
1553—79th Street—Poly Tech.
Book Room Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Why argue? I'm right.

EDDIE BENEMERITO
6911—14th Avenue—Work.
Track Team.
Poor girls of New Utrecht—losing such a handsome fellow.

GOLDIE BERGER
~~7412—18th Avenue — Brooklyn~~ College.
Hebrew Club, Class Secretary.
Like Luckies—it's Berger 2 to 1.

SAM BERGER
~~2016—64th Street Temple U.~~
Office Squad (Annex), Service Squad (Annex).
He could become a good lumber man if he would only use his head.

DOROTHY BERGMAN
~~825—47th Street—N.Y.U.~~
Smiles and laughter, full of cheer,
Hats off, boys, look who's here.

JACK BERKOW
~~2353—82nd Street — Brooklyn~~ School of Pharmacy.
Library Squad, Football Squad, Book Squad.
"Bored of Education."

JEROME BERNSTEIN
819a—46th Street—University of Delaware.
President Senior Prefect, Senior Class Editor, Service Squad.
The buzz-saw kid.

ROSLYN BERNSTEIN
~~2073—79th Street—Brooklyn~~ College.
Boys' Dean's Squad, NUHS Staff, Swimming Club.
One half of a lovely set of twins.

SHIRLEY BERNSTEIN
~~2073—79th Street—Brooklyn~~ College.
Boys' Dean, NUHS Staff, Swimming Club.
The other half.

EILEEN BERSON
4703—10th Avenue — Brooklyn Jewish Hospital School of Nursing.
Swimming Squad, Hall Patrol Annex 3, Prefect Secretary.
If life was a baseball diamond, she would make a home run in any attempt.

MARIE A. BIANCHERI
1585 West 8th Street—Katherine Giggs (B. S.)
Lunchroom Squad, NUHS Secretarial Staff, Swimming Club.
Bright dark eyes with tripping glance,
Lead young hearts a merry dance.

SYLVIA H. BIENSTOCK
1805—49th Street — Business College.
Swimming Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Girls' Dean's Office.
Did you ever see a dream walking?

JOHN BIRMINGHAM
1641—70th Street—Delehanty.
Swimming Team Captain, Service Squad.
Too bad Delehanty hasn't a swimming team.

CLAIRE BIRNBERG
1651—55th Street — Brooklyn College.
Math Tutoring Squad, Spanish Office Squad.
Five feet three and lots of fun—
What a girl for someone's son.

PHYLLIS BISCARDI
1579—75th Street — Hunter College.
Swimming Club, Lunch Room Squad, Service Squad in 192.
Mild—but she satisfies.

MIRIAM BLACKMAN
Office Squad.
1442—41st Street.
Don't worry—she'll get along.

ESTA BLASK
~~143 Bay 34th Street~~ Drake's School of Business.
Service Squad, Gym Squad of Annex 3, Biology Squad of Annex 3.
Cute stuff.

GERTRUDE BLAU
1940—80th Street — Northwestern University.
Sorores Ludorum, G. A. L., I. C. C.
Vivacous is the word for Babe.

RALPH BLUMBERG
4711—13th Avenue — Government School.
Service Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
A triple threat man: brains, personality, and good looks.

RUTH BOCHENEK
5516—12th Avenue — Business College.
Lunch Room Squad, Annex Biology Office, Annex General Office Squad.
Ruth belongs on the asset side of New Utrecht's balance sheet.

SHIRLEY BOCK
~~2 Avenue D Brooklyn~~ College.
Lunch Squad, Hebrew Club, Math Office Squad.
How can we knock anyone so sweet?

DAN BONO
~~1953 Benson Avenue L.I.U.~~
Is this a diploma I see before me? Come let me cluth thee!

GERTRUDE BORENSTEIN
2128—70th Street — Business School.
Auditorium Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Service Squad (Hall Patrol).
Always on the go.

LEANORE BOTWIN
1632—49th Street—St. John's
Swimming Squad, Banking Squad, Program Committee.
St. John's, here she comes!

MARIE BRACCO
1638—57th Street — Business School.
Dean's Office Squad, Library Squad, Gym Squad.
A quiet girl—but a nice one.

SHIRLEY BRASLOVSKY
1934—69th Street — Curtis Institute of Music.
Biology Lab Squad, Prefect Secretary, Madrigal.
Always laughing, always gay; A swell girl in every way.

EVELYN BRAVICO
5908 New Utrecht Avenue—Business.
Dean's Office Squad, Gym Squad, General Office Squad.
Finding a knock for her is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

HERBERT BREITMAN
6116—18th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
Swimming Team.
The long-distance man who knows how to conserve his wind.

PAUL BRENMAN
1035—45th Street—College or Work.
Why teachers relish the prospect of a long vacation.

BERNARD BRENNER
Forest Ranger.
Chop, chop, chop, well all-right.

MARTHA G. BRENSILBER
1934—77th Street — Hunter College.
Dean's Office Squad.
Always quiet, never wild, how can we knock a girl so mild?

LILLIAN BRESLAU
102 Albemarle Road — Business College.
Bookkeeping Book Room, Service Squad, Girls' Dean's Office Squad.
Look what the fellows are missing.

LEONARD BRICKMAN
8419—19th Avenue — Brooklyn College.
A pleasant fellow we all like well, for him we have no faults to tell.

HERBERT BROWN
1559—56th Street—College.
Madrigal, Service Squads, **"The Sheik."**

RUTH BUCHMAN
1973—68th Street—N.Y.U.
NUHS Representative, Service Squad, Class Secretary.
The quiet type of siren.

CELESTE BULLANO
1360—41st Street—Business.
Dark as night, and just as exciting.

ALBERT W. BURSTEIN
8410—21st Avenue.
Band, Math Tutor, P. T. Squad.
He will soon be a competitor of Harry James (he thinks).

TESSIE BUTCHEN
1454—43rd Street.
Class President, Boys' Dean's Squad, Girls' Gym Squad.
Pretty and chic.

PHILIP BUTVINICK
2082—60th Street.
He may be a corporation lawyer, anyway he has a good start.

GRACE CACOPARDO
1759—73rd Street.
Program Committee.
You never can tell . . .

FANNIE CANDELA
1945 West 8th Street—N. Y. U.
Italian Office Squad, P. T. Office Squad, Prefect Secretary.
If all girls were as nice as she, what a school this would be.

JOSEPH CAPANO
~~1462—72nd Street — Office Work.~~ Unknown
Small but willing.

RITA CAPPELLI
~~1148—50th Street.~~ Unknown
Petite, dark, and very cute.

ROSE CAPRIULO
1652—75th Street — Business College.
Chaminade Choral Club, Secretary of Economics Class, Secretary Speed Club.
She thinks a postage stamp is a dance! But we love her anyway.

FRANK CARACCIO
~~750—16th Street — Brooklyn College.~~ 1901-84St.
Mimeograph Squad.
A young man of the quiet kind; a knock for him is hard to find.

GLORIA CARDINO
1815—62nd Street — Drake Business School.
Service Squad, Tennis Club.
A quiet girl we all like well; of whom we have no faults to tell.

JOSEPH CARLOZZI
~~4214 Fort Hamilton Parkway — Business.~~ Unknown
Service Squad, Senior Cabinet.
Sh! Sh! Here comes Carlozzi.

JOSEPH CASO
~~1078—83rd Street — Cornell.~~
Track Team, NUHS Staff.
I'm takin' over, see?

VINCENT CATALDO
1258—60th Street—Work.
Dean's Office Squad, Patrol Squad.
One of the "Dodgers" when it comes to homework.

AGNES CAVALLARO
~~1906—59th Street—Hunter~~ College. 1454-5984.
Swimming Squad, Office Squad Annex 3.
What can she hurt at Hunter?

JOHN CERRACHIO
1119—70th Street—St. John's.
Service Squad, Secretary of Italian Club.
He has all the attributes for success—brains, initiative, personality.

EDITH CHAIKEN unknown
~~1094—53rd Street—Business~~ College.
Lunch Room Squad, General Office Squad, Program Committee.
Nice girl—she ought to get ahead.

HELEN T. CHAIKEN unknown
~~5[illegible] Avenue—Business~~
Program Committee, Secretarial Club, Staff Transcript.
Tell us, fair maiden, are there any more at home like you?

CHRISTY CHAKOS
5308 New Utrecht Avenue—Pratt Institute.
Calm, cool and collecting zeros.

WILLIAM CHERNOFF
235 Quentin Road — Notre Dame University.
Football Team, Service Squad (Annex), Service Squad.
The end finally came. May he never see Utrecht again.

JOHN CHIANELLO
~~1729—81st Street—Brooklyn College.~~ unknown
Italian Office Squad, Italian Club.
Hey, Mr. Grubnick!

ANN CHIANTIA
7713—18th Avenue — Musical Career.
Vice-President of Annex 3, Madrigal, Madrigal Secretary.
Another singer in our midst! Good luck, Ann.

LUCILLE CHISENA
~~1267—71st Street—Business~~ unknown
School.
English Office, Senior Cabinet.
Her face is her fortune and it runs into a nice figure.

VIOLET CHORNSKY
1857 West 5th Street—Lynnbrook on the Bedford.
Lunch Room Squad, Auditorium Squad.
She came, she saw, and she was graduated.

LAWRENCE CHUSID
2402—83rd Street—College.
Service Squad.
He just sits back and laughs.

CONCETTA J. CICCONE
1378 East 5th Street — Private Secretary.
Not too quiet, not too gay, A sweet girl in every way.

CHARLES CLEMENTE
~~[illegible] Street—Brooklyn~~ unknown
Lunch Room Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Just like a vitamin—mixed up in everything.

ANITA COHEN
8124 Fort Hamilton Parkway.
P. T. Office Squad, Service Squad.
Just a true-blue friend.

EUGENE I. COHEN
1667—53rd Street—College.
Smart as a whip—beat me, daddy, 8 to the bar.

HARRIET COHAN
1710—77th Street — Brooklyn College.
G. O. Secretary, Secretary of I. C. C., NUHS, Comet.
There's nary an office she hasn't tried for.

GLORIA COHEN
2054—66th Street — Business College.
Swimming Club, Hebrew Club.
She's like sugar, sweet and refined.

LEO COHEN
3924—16th Avenue — City College.
Service Squad, Swimming Team, Office Squad.
Too good to knock, he's too good all around.

MEYER COHEN
1967—65th Street—N.Y.U.
English Book Room.
Mr. Musk's Rock of Gibraltar.

MORTON COHEN
8100 Bay Parkway — Brooklyn College.
Orchestra, Band.
Fresh fruit has nothing on him.

FRANK COFONE
597—92nd Street—Business.
Service Squad.
He broke no records—he just got out.

ROSE COLUCCI
1160—78th Street — Business School.
Class Secretary, Hall Duty.
Lovely to look at, delightful to know.

ANGELA COLUCCIO
1148—68th Street—Work.
Library Squad, Athletic Club in Annex 3, Athletic Clubs in Main Building.
She hasn't much to say, but we like her anyway.

MICHAEL COMPETIELLO
446—74th Street—Work.
Band.
A really nice guy and hard to find.

DOROTHY JOAN CONTI
273 Dahill Road—Business.
Service Squad, Basketball Club, Handball Club.
The feminine Peter Arno.

IRENE COOPER
1772—78th Street—Business.
Beer Barrel Polka.

NATALIE COOPER
1801—50th Street—Vassar.
Biology Dept. Squad, Dean's Squad.
Her theme song changed from "Oh Johnny," to "Oh Joe."

SAMUEL COOPERMAN
~~1755 Ocean Parkway — St. John's~~ Brooklyn
Service Squad Captain, Civics Award (American Legion), G.O. President.
Why girls leave home and go home again.

TERESA CORSINI
1827—71st Street — Hunter College.
Italian Choral Club.
Whenever she is asked to talk, Miss Corsini will never balk.

GRACE COSENTINO
8424—17th Avenue — Business College.
Lunch Room Squad, Service Squad, Library Squad.
Never proud, never boasts; here's to her—many toasts.

JEAN CRESCENZI
2072 West 10th Street.
A quiet girl we all like well, of whom we have no faults to tell.

ANGELA CROCCO
867—41st Street — Business School.
She may be shy; she may be coy;
But we'll bet she wants a handsome boy.

ALLAN CUTTLE
7813—12th Avenue — St. John's College.
Main Hall Squad, P. T. Squad, Head of Exit Squad.
Utrecht's loss is St. John's gain.

ROSE D'AGOSTINO
1406—35th Street—Yale.
Chairman of English Committee.
Her heart is like a hotel—room for everyone.

JENNIE D'ANDREA
8728—18th Avenue—Hunter.
Program Committee, Service Squad, Infirmary Squad.
She's an earnest student with an A-1 personality.

AGNES D'ANGELO
1154—71st Street — Drake's Business College.
Service Squad 180, Bookkeeping Office, Service Squad.
She's not very big, she's not very small, but it isn't the big ones who know it all.

BERNICE DAUBER
1445—47th Street—Pratt Institute.
Service Squad (Hall), Latin Office Squad, NUHS Staff.
Well, you see, boys, it's like this: Eco is her nemesis.

AMELIA DE ANGELIS
1412—76th Street — Business College.
It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice.

GLORIA De COLLIBUS
1435—82nd Street — Nursing College.
Italian Club, Bookkeeping Squad.
With her charm she'll go places.

VINCENT DE FEIS
1224—38th Street.
Quiet but efficient.

ARTURO DE JESUS
~~1020—17th Avenue — Brooklyn~~ Unknown
College.
English Book Room Squad, Drawing Squad.
Started out to be a wit, but he only got half way.

ALFONSE DE LEO
1580—85th Street—Pratt.
Service Squads, Italian Choral Club President, Member of I. C. C.
He's an asset to Utrecht—here's hoping he's as nice at Pratt.

MADELINE DEL NEGRO
1314—57th Street — Brooklyn College.
Madrigal Society, Service Squad, Office Squad.
Sing something simply sweet.

SAM DELUCIA
6616—12th Avenue—Work.
School daze.

VICTOR DE LUCIE
524—85th Street — Manhattan College.
Bugle & Drum Corps, Baseball Team.
Don't be late to graduation!

THERESA DE MARCO
5317 New Utrecht Avenue—N.Y.U.
Organization Squad, Girls' Dean, Service Squad.
Whiz! Here comes Theresa: bang! there she goes again.

LEONE DEMOLFETTO
1667—85th Street — Business School.
Italian Office Squad, Treasurer of Class.
If liveliness is a commodity, he has the goods.

RITA DE NICOLAS
1853—71st Street.
Chaminade Singing Group, Swimming Service Squad, 192 Office Squad.
Adorable and sweet is she; a charming miss we all agree.

ROSALEE DE NILO
871—41st Street — Business (Secretary).
Accounting Book Room, Bookkeeping Office.
Quietly on her way she goes.

JOSEPHINE DE PERSIA
1016—41st Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Sten Office Squad, Program Committee.
Neat, precise, always nice.

YOLANDA DE STEFANO
3817 Fort Hamilton Parkway—Drake's Business School.
Dean's Office, Grade Advisers' Office, Secretary to Teacher.
If silence were golden, Yolanda dear would be bankrupt.

HELEN E. DEUTSCH
1470—44th Street — Brooklyn College.
Dean's Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Program Committee.
Silence is gold, speech is silver—she prefers silver.

JOSEPH DIAMOND
2006 Benson AvenueC.C.N.Y. (Electrical Engineering).
Math Team, Radio Physics Club (President), Physics Squad.
He can decipher the Einstein theory—he's a gem of a fellow.

JOSEPH DE BELLA
2034—75th Street.
Arista, English Book Room.
Scholastically and socially he is elegant.

IRVING DICKLER
1805—67th Street — Electoral College.
Library Squad, French Club, Current Events Club.
Utrecht's gift to Hollywood, "Tyrone" Dickler.

MARIE DIMINO
1502—66th Street — Business School.
Italian Club, Service Squad, Library Squad.
A smile for all, a word to greet, we must admit that you are sweet.

DONATO DI SANTO
1213—70th Street — Long Island University.
Chemistry Squad.
Biggest service was to graduate.

FRANK DI SANTO
1213—70th Street— Brooklyn College.
An asset to the school.

HERBERT DOLOWICH
6904—19th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Too bad the bell wakes him up!

RITA DORFMAN
151 Avenue U — Brooklyn (Night) College.
Library, General Office, Dean's Office, G.A.L.S.
This girl is bound to succeed as she has tried hard.

OLGA D'ORSI
1871—60th Street — Business College.
Annex 192 Glee Club.
Pretty, sweet, sincere and nice; she's a girl you'd think of twice.

VIVIAN DREIBAND
1661 West 1st Street—Music School.
Office Squad, Treasurer of Dramatic Society, Chaminade.
She's a self-made woman, she hasn't finished yet.

HARRIET M. DREZNER
867—51st Street — University of North Carolina.
Cast of "Cyrano de Bergerac," Chaminade, Lunch Room Squad.
Utrecht's contribution to Broadway is this lovely lass.

JANET DRILLER
1436—76th Street — Brooklyn College.
NUHS Office, Comet Staff, Service Squad.
Janet's one fine girl.

ESTHER DROGIN
1[illegible] Business.
Member of Orchestra.
Oh! those dimples.

SHIRLEY DREYER
1745—45th Street—N.Y.U.
Sten & Type Squad, Secretary to Dr. Rogalin, General Office Squad.
Eleanor Powell has nothing on her.

DAN DUBINSKY
1670—76th Street — Brooklyn College.
A streamlined brain — small and narrow.

SID DUNEFSKY
6109—19th Avenue—N.Y.U.
Band, Librarian of Band.
Strike up the band — here comes Sid!

MONTE DWECK
1527 Ocean Parkway—C.C.N.Y.
Lunch Room Squad, Prefect President.
Never a truer friend existed.

BEATRICE DWORK
[illegible] Street—[illegible].
General Office, P. T. Squad, Dean's Office.
Beatrice has many wiles, but her best is her smile.

PAUL EHRLICH
1652 West 8th Street.
A true artist—he draws the girls (what an imagination).

SYDELLE EHRONBERG
[illegible] Columbia.
If beauty were electricity, she'd be a powerhouse.

LEONARD EISEN
[illegible].
A "mighty" mite.

TEDDY ELGART
[illegible] State Institute of Agriculture.
Library Squad (Captain), Service Squad, P. T. Squad.
Oh, dear teacher, can't you see; that you mustn't always pick on me.

BLANCHE ELIA
1360—76th Street — Business College.
A nice girl is hard to find; but here's one to keep in mind.

MORTON EPSTEIN
965—50th Street.
Lunch Room Squad, Eco Book Room Squad.
Got a lot out of school, a lot of supplies.

ROSE ESKENAZI
6613—20th Avenue—Business.
Stenography Tutor, Accounting Office Squad, Law Club.
Too bad—no knock.

RUTH EVELOVE
1840—52nd Street — Business and Art School.
Girls' Dean's Office Squad, Mimeograph Squad, NUHS Squad.
She's never late, the bell is always early.

HOWARD FADER
[illegible].
Band, Fencing Squad, Service Squad.
He's a debating team by himself.

EDITH FALLICK
1941 West 7th Street—Hunter College.
Science Laboratory Squad.
Pleasant to walk with, interesting to talk to, nice to think about.

LEONARD FARBER
1766—67th Street — City Tech.
Hall Patrol, Lunch Room Squad, Bugle Corps.
A pal and a friend; on whom you can depend.

ROSE FEDER
~~7707—19th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.~~ A.U.
Traffic Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
Vim, vigor and vitality.

ERNA FEHER
1918—86th Street — Juilliard School of Music.
Orchestra.
Musical talent is rare, but possessed by Erna Feher.

BERNARD FEIGEN
1738—78th Street—City College.
Football Team, Ticket Squad, Class Vice-President.
16-38-92-hep-hep, there's Bernie on the bench.

FLORENCE FEIN A.U.
~~17 Bay 34th Street—Katherine~~ Gibbs School of Business.
Gym Office.
One of our sweet younger set; don't worry, you'll get there yet.

FRANCES FELD
2147—72nd Street—N.Y.U.
Program Committee, NUHS Staff, Class Secretary.
After writing knocks for all the rest; can I make mine the best!

RHODA FELDER
6607—17th Avenue — Rhodes Business School.
Teacher's Lunchroom Squad, Program Committee.
Lots of personality and fun; what a girl for someone's son.

JOSEPH FELDSTEIN
923—46th Street — University of Hong Kong.
When he pays attention he wants change.

ANITA FERBER
1917 — 70th Street — Murray-Leonie Guggenheim Dental Clinic.
History Tutor Squad, Traffic Squad.
Neat and sweet; a nicer girl you'll never meet.

FRANCES FERRANTE
954 — 45th Street — Brooklyn College.
Italian Club, Newman Club.
Rather quiet, rather shy; but when you know her, my oh my!

MARY FERRANTE
956 — 45th Street — Nurse's Training School.
Girls' Dean Squad, Newman Club, Italian Club.
In good nature she abounds; to knock her we have no grounds.

ANTHONY FILARDI
1775 — 46th Street — Brooklyn College.
Pasteur, Lister, and Filardi—the Big Three.

MIRIAM FINKEL
1056—54th Street—Springfield
NUHS Staff, Class Treasurer, Arista.
Just like a cream puff—sweet and tempting. Some crust too!

ANN FINKELSTEIN
1859—49th Street — Office Work.
Dean's Squad, Miss Lichtenstein's Office.
A pleasant boost is her due; her classmates like her—so would you.

JERRY FINKELSTEIN
~~1665—46th Street—N. Y. U.~~ Unknown
Philadelphia Textile Institute.
Traffic Squad, Aud. Squad.
A brain like Webster and a head like Clay.

WALTER FIOTO
~~8715 Ridge Boulevard.~~
He's so Scotch, he won't even pay attention.

EVELYN FISHER
1762—50th Street—Pratt Institute.
G.O. Delegate, Comet Rep., Gym Squad.
Who am I? Comet Representative or what?

JERRY FISHER
1451—54th Street — Musical Career.
Capt. of Service Squad, President of Prefect, Madrigal.
Pleasant personality pays.

EDITH S. FLAX
1420 — 43rd Street — Business College.
Chemistry Office, Lunchroom, Service Squad.
Large dark eyes and curly locks; she's much to nice for any knocks.

JOSEPH J. FLORIDA
1640 — 65th Street — Business School.
Swimming Team, Stamp Club, Program Committee.
If brains were dynamite he'd blow the world to bits.

VICTOR FRANDINO
1269 — 78th Street — Brooklyn College.
Senior Arista, French Book Room, Patrol Squad.
He's so fond of argument he won't even eat anything that agrees with him.

MILDRED FREDA
2356 — 83rd Street — Business College.
She is very good in history—she's fond of "dates".

ARNOLD FREED
5205—17th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
His daze in school has finally ended.

LUCILLE FRENZA
1407—78th Street—Long Island College Hospital.
Medical Club, Basketball Club, Dean's Office Squad.
She's lovely to look at, delightful to know; and heaven—

HARRIET FRIED
1681—65th Street—Business.
Her motto: When homework and pleasure clash; let homework go to smash.

MURRAY FRIEDENBERG
~~8735 22nd Avenue—Brooklyn~~
College.
Service Squad.
Are there any more like you at home?

ARTHUR FRIEDMAN
1975—84th Street—College of Singapore.
As if Singapore didn't have enough headaches.

HAROLD FRIEDMAN
1016—50th Street—C.C.N.Y.
In and out he quietly steals; striding upon O'Sullivan's heels.

HYMAN FRIEDMAN
922—57th Street — Brooklyn College.
None but himself can be his parallel.

LESTER FRIEDMAN
1957—80th Street — Brooklyn College.
If he was tall and handsome, He'd be tall-dark-and-handsome.

MIRIAM FRIEDMAN
8640 Bay Parkway—Univ. of South Africa.
Sec. of Economics Class, Lunchroom Squad.
A paradox—a red-head with a sweet disposition.

MORTON FRIEDMAN A.U.
~~2177—70th Street—St. John's~~ University.
His only service to New Utrecht is his graduating.

FRANCES R. FRISCIA
7807—18th Avenue — Hunter College.
Service Squad.
She has looks, personality and brains—besides, a grand girl.

MARY GALEOTTI
116 Ditmars Avenue — St. Catherine's Hospital.
Dr. Leuchs' Office Squad, Patrol Squad, Dean's Squad.
Thoroughly charming — still blushes.

FLORA GALIZI
874—39th Street — Heffley Business School.
Accounting Office, Grade Advisers' Office, Accounting Bookroom.
Getting business college.

GERTRUDE GALLACK
1035—46th Street — Brooklyn College.
Lunch Room Squad, Swimming Squad, Class Secretary.
Gertrude is friendly, sweet and coy; and as good an athlete as any boy.

DANIEL GARGANO
4921—11th Avenue — Trade School.
Economics Book Room Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
The punctuation kid, he's still in a comma.

ANTOINETTE GALER
Too modest to list her services; too bashful to state her destination.

HERBERT GARNER
6811 Ft. Hamilton Parkway—C.C.N.Y.
Talking in class will only help when it's to the teacher.

DORIS GASSAWAY
868—52nd Street — Nurses' Training.
Sweet, simple, and a pal.

JOSEPH GEBER
1802—77th Street — Electrical Engineer.
Physics Squad, Economics Squad, Service Squad.
The world was too small for both of them, so Napoleon died.

CATHERINE GEEKIE A.U.
~~972 McDonald Avenue~~
Brooklyn College.
Bugle and Drum Corps, Swimming Club.
She ought to be a typist, we like her type.

GLORIA GELB
2034—70th Street—N.Y.U.
In Eco she learned the law of demand; lucky fellow who gets her hand.

IRWIN GELLEN
1014—45th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Math Team, Physics Club, Chem Club.
A good student in Math and Chem with a bright future.

BERNARD GELLER
1953—68th Street — C.C.N.Y.
Band, Class President, Orchestra.
Handsome, clever and personable (anything else I say about me will be superfluous).

MARY GELO
1741—56th Street—Business.
Secretary, Service Squad, Chaminade, Senior Cabinet.
4 delicious flavors—G.E.L.O.

ELVIRA GENTILI
228 Bay 11th Street.
One hardly knows that she's in class; yet she does much more than pass.

CHRISTINE GIAMBOI
~~1722 — 13th Avenue — Private~~ Secretary. 1336-78th.
Italian Office Squad, Boys' Gym Squad, Girls' Gym Squad.
To know her is to like her.

ROSINA GIANNINI
~~1452 — 82nd Street~~ 1441-78th.
Although she looks just like a saint; you'd be surprised to find she ain't.

CATHERINE GIORDANO
1328 — 73rd Street — Brooklyn College.
Italian Squad.
Modest and demure; lovely to be sure.

DOROTHY GLASER
~~1082 — 49th Street — Pratt Institute.~~ 85-9th Parsons Blvd Jamaica,
Auditorium, Main Hall.
Another artist?—She's going to Pratt!

PAUL GOLD
468 — 86th Street — Brooklyn Coilege.
Manager of Football Team, Service Squad.
Always on time with the "Times".

ROSE GOLD
8206—21st Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
Dean's Office Squad, NUHS Representative, Service Squad.
Silence is Gold(en).

ADELE GOLDBERG A.U.
~~1491 — 11th Avenue — U.C.L.A.~~
Jr. & Sr. Arista, NUHS Staff, Literary Editor of Comet, Member of Band.
"I will not equivocate; I will not retreat an inch—and I will be heard!"

ALBERT GOLDBERG
1014—55th Street.
Al, a nice guy and a real pal.

BEATRICE GOLDBERG
~~972 — 44th Street — U.C.L.A.~~ A.U.
Senior Arista, NUHS Staff, Dramatic Society.
We clasped each other's hands and said, "Twin champions of the world are we!" (See Esther Goldsmith.)

BEATRICE GOLDBERG
Brooklyn Colleqe.
Eyes of brown, a curly crown, You'll never see her with a frown.

JOSEPH GOLDBERG
1760—48th Street.
Like a chocolate bar, sweet but nutty.

ANITA GOLDFARB A.U.
~~1978 — 80th Street~~
P.T. Squad, Girl's Dean.
A pleasant boost is her due; her classmates like her, so would you.

BEATRICE GOLDNER
1963 — 69th Street — Business College.
P.T. Office, Swimming Club.
Quite quiet, but quite all right.

BERNICE GOLDSTEIN
1165—55th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Arista, Program Committee, Dean's Office Squad.
Whenever there's noise or sound; you'll surely find that she's around.

BERNICE GOLDSTEIN
1148—51st Street—Vassar.
G.O. Office.
We like her because she is so pleasant.

ELAINE GOLDSTEIN
7401—19th Avenue — Business School.
Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad.
"Elaine the fair—"unquote.

ESTHER GOLDSMITH
4220—12th Avenue—U.C.L.A.
Feature Editor of NUHS, Senior Arista, Vice-President of I.C.C., Literary Editor of Comet.
We clasped each other's hands and said, "Twin champions of the world are we!"

FRANCES GOLDSTEIN A.U.
~~2060—82nd Street—Annapolis~~.
French Office Squad, General Office Squad, Traffic Squad.
Just like a cream puff—sweet and tempting.

SARA GOLDSTEIN
8754—17th Avenue — Business School.
Library Squad.
Seldom seen never heard; to knock her would be absurd.

SEYMOUR GOLDSTEIN
1227—50th Street.
His daze in school have finally ended.

ROBERT GOODMAN
1 Webster Avenue—Philadelphia Textile College.
Main Hall Squad.
Good-man is right.

TOBY GOODMAN
979 — 50th Street — Brooklyn College.
Dramatic Society, NUHS Staff, "Cyrano de Bergerac."
Goodman Co., keyhole peeper extraordinary.

MURIEL GORDON
7808—16th Avenue — Cornell University.
Grade Adviser's Office.
It is well to know how to be silent until it is time to speak.

HYMAN GRAVER
4916—Fort Hamilton Parkway —Brooklyn College.
Orchestra, Head of Auditorium Squad.
What has Gable got that he has—ears.

LORRAINE GREEN
249 Ocean Parkway—Business.
But Mr. Green—I was only thinking aloud.

CLAIRE GREENBERG
1446—42nd Street — Business School.
Basketball Club.
A quiet girl we all like well; of whom we have no faults to tell.

EUGENE GREENBERG A.U.
~~2014—78th Street~~
Service Squad.
Noisy as a sphinx.

GERTRUDE GREENBERG
4119—13th Avenue
Gertrude is calm and sweet
With a disposition hard to beat.

MARVIN GREENBERG A.U.
~~96 East 73rd Street—Brooklyn~~
College.
A regular guy.

MARION GREENBLATT
~~7824—15th Avenue—Brooklyn~~
~~College~~. 755-Greene Ave
Program Committee, French-American Club, German Club.
A laugh, a chat, a gay retort —perhaps sometimes a pun. A friend to all who know her —a smile for everyone.

LILLIAN GREENFIELD
4713—14th Avenue—Vassar.
Hebrew Club, Library Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
A maiden rare, intelligent, charming and fair.

MARCIA GREENSPAN
2024—82nd Street
Library Squad, Floor Manager Squad.
If you think a needle in a haystack is hard to find, try looking for a nicer girl than Marcia.

Senior Celebrities

BOYS

Most Popular Boy
SAM COOPERMAN

Typical Boy Senior
JAMES McGUIRE

Boy Journalist
HARMON KALLMAN

Boy Artist
AL KASTIN

Best Dressed Boy
JOHN ROMANO

Handsomest Boy
MILT BASKIN

Politician
MILTON HALPERN

Boy Genius
JERRY FINKELSTEIN

Boy Athlete
MURRAY SCHREIBER

Boy Actor
JERRY FISHER

Boy Jitterbug
HARVEY LEMBECK

Ladies' Man
HERBERT GREENBERG

Boy Musician
RUDY TANZA

Most Likely To Succeed
MARVIN GREENWALD

Friendliest Boy
HAROLD POTTERS

GIRLS

Most Popular Girl
DOTTY LEVINE

Typical Girl Senior
RUTH BUCHMAN

Girl Journalist
MARIE PETROCELLI

Girl Artist
DOROTHY CONTI

Best Dressed Girl
ISABELLE MAGNIFICO

Prettiest Girl
LUCILLE CHISENA

Perpetual Motion
MICKEY TISCHLER

Girl Genius
BEATRICE KAMINETSKY

Girl Athlete
GLADYS LIPPIN

Girl Actress
HARRIET DREZNER

Girl Jitterbug
SKIPPY ALLEN

Cutest Girl
ANNETTE LOONAN

Girl Musician
HARRIET MOLLICK

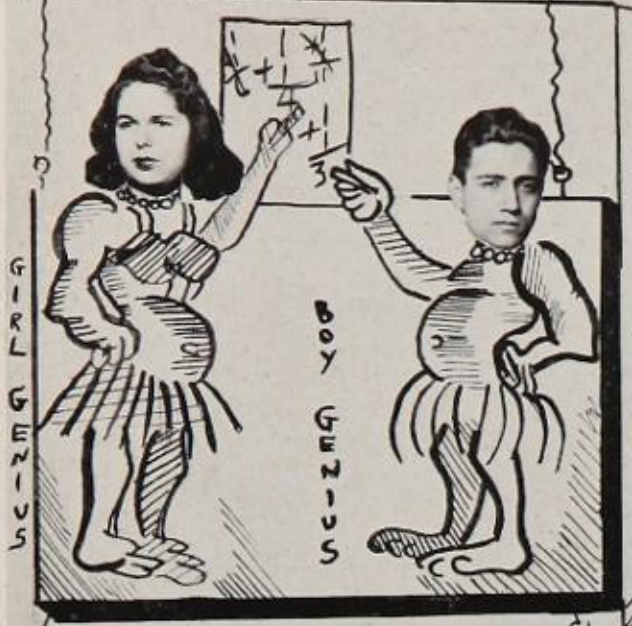
Most Likely To Succeed
RITA DORFMAN

Friendlist Girl
BLOSSOM HALPERN

SENIOR

GIRL GENIUS

BOY GENIUS



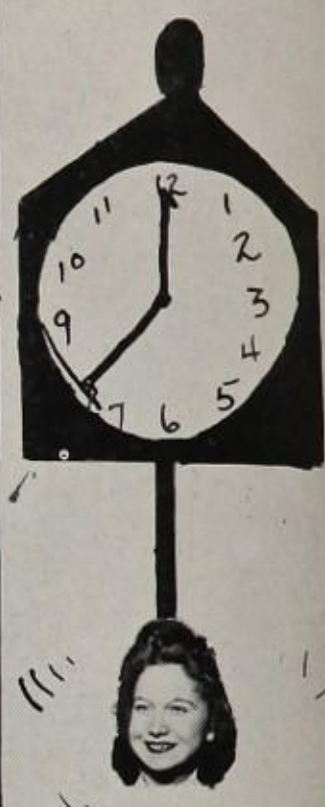
Paris
THE DAMSELS MAG

50 ARTISTS VOTED HER PRETTIEST GIRL

Esquirea
THE MAG FOR MEN

50 ARTISTS VOTED HIM MOST HANDSOME BOY

PERPETUAL MOTION



LIKELY TO SUCCEED

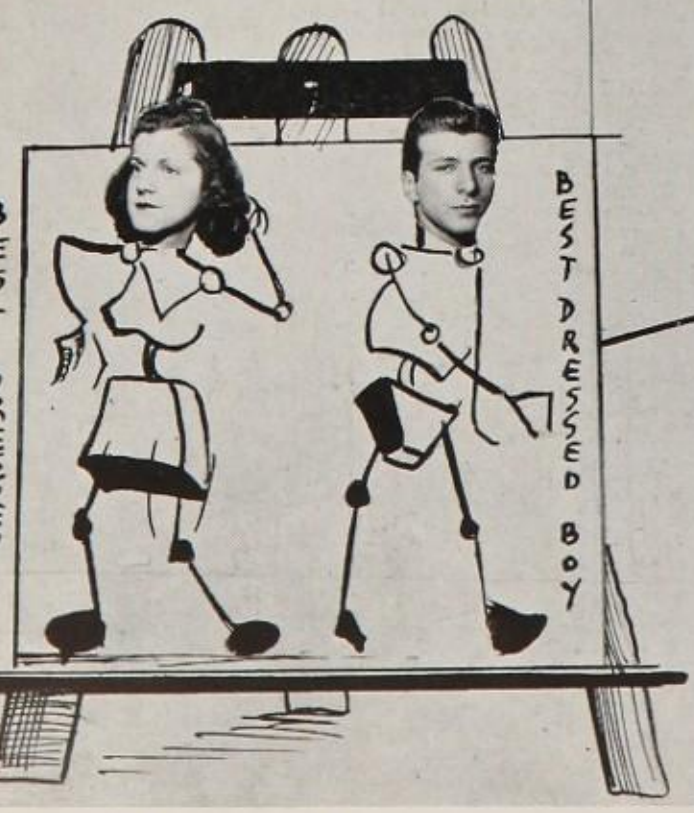
FRIENDLIEST

BOY ACTOR

ACTRESS

BEST DRESSED GIRL

BEST DRESSED BOY



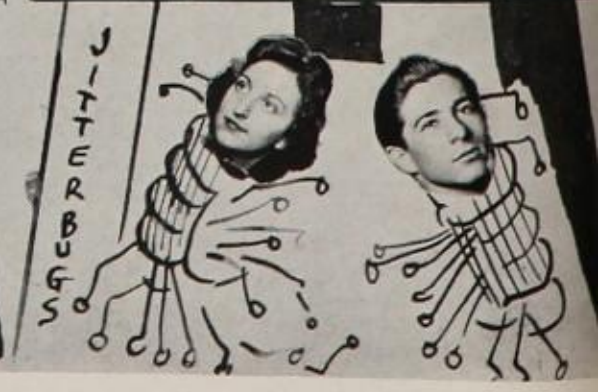
Boy Journalist

DAILY BLAH-1¢
NEW EDITOR CHOSEN

NEW EDITOR

GIRL JOURNALIST

JITTERBUGS



CELEBRITIES

CUTEST GIRL

TYPICAL BOY

SIGH!

TYPICAL GIRL

SIGH

GIRL TYPICAL TO SUCCEED

MOST POPULAR BOY AND GIRL

Musicians

POLITICIAN

LADIES MAN

BOY ATHLETE

GIRL ARTIST

BOY ARTIST

WATER COLOR

Al Kaftin

Senior Editors

Chief Senior Editor
Charles
Rosen

Ass't Senior Editor
Miriam
Finkel

68-38
Yellowstone Park
Forest Hills, N.Y.

MARVIN GREENWALD
~~4711—12th Avenue—Cornell~~ University.
Boy Leader of Senior Arista, Book Room Squad, NUHS Staff.
Like the C.C.C. (clever, capable and conscientious.

AURORA GREPORIO
8687 Bay 16th Street—Business.
Infirmary Squad, Office Squad.
Who's Greporio, ask Yehudi, he knows. So does everyone.

IRVING GROBSTEIN
2137—62nd Street—C.C.N.Y.
Office Squad.
The ideal friend—says little.

DONALD GROSS
1172—52nd Street—C.C.N.Y.
People like him—he influences people and makes friends.

HAROLD GROSSBERG
2018—80th Street—St. John's University.
Monitor of Lunch Room.
Still water runs deep.

RENEE GROSSMAN
6713—19th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Senior Arista, Library Squad, Secretary of Prefect.
She's blonde with peaches complexion,
Here's one for the glamour girl section!

JOSEPH GUERCIO
~~354—40th Street~~
All we can say is that Joseph is O. K.

RUTH HABER
1932—73rd Street — Business School.
Law Club, Lunch Room Squad.
As swell a girl as you can find,
Smart and sweet and so refined.

2867 - W. 25th
Brklyn, N.Y.

BLOSSOM HALPERN
~~2915 Mermaid Avenue—Hunter College~~.
When this girl blossoms out we want to be around.

MILTON HALPERN
1864—77th Street—University of Illinois.
Basketball Squad, Football Squad, Ticket Selling Squad.
Slim and nervy and tries to be funny.

JAMES J. HANSEN
353 Sixth Avenue—Vocation School.
Hansen is handsome.

MILDRED HANSEN
636—57th Street—Business.
Class Secretary.
Silence is golden, but she should know we are off the gold standard.

MIRIAM HAYKIN
1961—60th Street — Brooklyn College.
Math Team Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Grade Adviser's Squad.
Seldom seen, seldom heard, why not come and be observed!

ARNOLD HECHTMAN
909—46th Street — Brooklyn College.
Auditorium Squad, Dean's Squad.
He never has much to say but everyone likes him anyway.

ETHEL HEISHUBER
8659—18th Avenue — Franklin School of Business.
Comet Rep, NUHS Rep, Grade Adviser's Squad.
Perfect combination — style and personality.

SAM HERZIG
2065—85th Street — Brooklyn College.
Lunch Room Squad.
A pal and a friend on whom you can depend.

PAUL HERZOG
~~8825—23rd Avenue—Brooklyn~~ College.
Assistant Agent for New York Times, Orchestra, Music Office Squad.
Musically inclined, with friendliness combined.

LEONARD HASSOL
2171—77th Street
"Destination unknown."

DANIEL NEAL HELLER
95 East 18th Street—N.Y.U.
Orchestra, Service Squad, Hebrew Club.
His high school days are over but his college daze will soon begin.

THEODORA HELLER
~~922—56th Street — Brooklyn~~ College.
She's just like a chocolate bar, sweet and nutty.

EDNA HERMAN
1916—82nd Street — Business School.
Service Squad, Protestant Club.
Rather quiet, rather shy; but when you know her . . . oh my!

EPHRAIM HERSKOWITZ
~~7305—81st Street—Business.~~
Auditorium Squad.
As fine a fellow as New Utrecht will ever see.

JOSEPH HERTZ
~~1312—52nd Street—Brooklyn~~ College.
Madrigal, Service Squad.
And Jimmy Durante makes money with it.

BEATRICE HESKES
3608—15th Avenue — University of Alabama.
General Office, Annex and Main Building, Lunch Room Squad, Program Committee.
"She is no 'Babe' in the woods."

GERTRUDE HIRSCH
1960—73rd Street — Brooklyn College.
French Tutoring Squad, Spanish Tutoring Squad, Comet Rep.
Though you search the whole world round; a nicer girl can ne'er be found.

IRWIN HIRSCHKOFF
2041—75th Street
Mimeograph Squad, Service Squad.
Women's Home Companion.

PAUL HOCHHAUSER
7322—19th Avenue—St. John's University.
Auditorium Service Squad, Band.
Paul is the school's idol, idle for the last four years.

ALBERT HODES
1434—52nd Street—Alabama.
Band, Lunch Room Squad, NUHS Staff.
What's this guy James got that he hasn't got.

FLORENCE HOEFLICH
928—48th Street—Barnard.
Lunch Room Squad, French Club, Library Squad.
A lovely girl and a perfect pal; one can't stop loving her and we never shall.

REINA HOEN
1044—53rd Street — Medical Center in N. Y.
Office Squad of Miss Robinson.
One doctor, coming up!

SELMA HOLLAND
~~264—49th Street—Brooklyn~~ College.
Dean's Office Squad, Grade Adviser's Squad, Secretary of Senior Prefect.
A picture of beauty and grace,
That's hard to beat, in any race.

VICTOR HUBSCH
A sawed-off Tarzan.

MILTON INDENBAUM
1962—66th Street—N. Y. U.
Senior Arista, Math Team, Book Room Squad.
He ought to be a real estate man; he knows lots.

HERMAN ITZKOWITZ
1422—54th Street — Georgia Tech.
Math Tutor, Instrumental Class Instructor, Boy's Dean Squad.
While he plays his horn the people mourn.

EVA JACOBS
2062—70th Street — Brooklyn College.
Girl's Dean's Office, Hall Patrol, Chaminade.
To be friendly is a wonderful thing and I'll bet it's not long before she'll have a "ring."

BEATRICE JAFFE
1336—46th Street — Brooklyn College.
Auditorium Squad.
Pleasant to walk with, interesting to talk to, nice to think about.

HELEN JAKUBOSKA
1753—79th Street—Business.
When it comes to someone sweet,
Helen surely can't be beat.

HARRY JANOFSKY
195 Bay 29th Street — St. John's University.
My, my, how modest!

DOROTHY JANUCCI
1410—85th Street—Eastern Sec. School.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Patrol Squad.
That she is sweet, we have no doubt; but she's so quiet, we haven't found out.

IRVING JARET
5202—12th Avenue—N. Y. U.
He's too perfect to knock—ah!

FLORENCE JARMULOWSKY
8420—20th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Service Squad, Lunch Room Squad, Tutoring Squad.
Cookie's one swell kid.

PAULINE JENNINGS
1769—45th Street.
Girls' Gym Squad.
In her gentle quiet way,
Pauline makes friends each day.

LEONARD JEROMACK
Cornell.
Football Squad.
The football player with two pairs of silk pants.

VIOLET JOHNSON
1770—45th Street — Business School.
Madrigal, Sigma Eta Chi, Lunch Room Squad, Annex 3.
Her face is her fortune and it runs into a nice figure.

MIRIAM S. JONAS
289—57th Street — Brooklyn College.
Hall Patrol.
Merry, happy, always gay
Wears a pleasant smile each day.

LEAH JOSEPH
770—80th Street — Brooklyn College.
NUHS Staff, Grade Adviser's Office, Sec. Photography Club.
Why boys go to New Utrecht.

HAROLD KAHLENBERG
525 McDonald Avenue—Drake Business School.
NUHS Circulation Squad.
"No more than one to a customer."

BERNICE KAHN
1853—74th Street — Business College.
Class Secretary, Auditorium Squad, Sten Club.
She was vaccinated with a Victrola needle.

RAYMOND KALBERG
1967—65th Street—L. I. U.
L. I. U. will get a prize although he isn't of too great size.

ROBERT KALIKOW
4521—15th Avenue—Harvard.
Track Team, Geometry Squad.
If weight were gold he'd be a millionaire.

RUTH KALLAND
1869—71st Street — Business School.
She's too modest to list her services.

HARMON KALLMAN
1845—61st Street — Brooklyn College.
Editor-in-Chief NUHS and Comet, Stage Squad, Senior Arista.
You try and puzzle this one out. (Ed. note—we can't.)

BEATRICE KAMINETSKY
2014—82nd Street—C.C.N.Y.
Leader of Girl's Senior Aristra, News Editor of NUHS. Organization Office.
Brains plus Beauty equals Beaty.

LEONARD KANTROWITZ
710—59th Street — Brooklyn College.
He had nothing to do so he did it at New Utrecht.

IRVING KAPLAN
1261—52nd Street—Michigan.
Science Squad.
His ambition is to water bulbs in an electric power plant.

RUTH KAPLAN
1545—44th Street—Columbia. A.U.
Why knock her, she never did anything.

JULIA KASSELL
2251—64th Street — Brooklyn College.
Sorores Ludorum, Swim Squad, Basketball Club.
Never has much to say,
But we like her anyway.

AARON A. KASTIN A.U.
~~[illegible] Street—C.C.N.Y.~~
Art Editor NUHS and Comet, Co-Manager Stage Squad, Dramatic Society.
All right, all right, I'll go quietly, Mr. Keeper.

BERNARD KATZ
His mouth is like a cafeteria —open day and night.

STANLEY KATZ
1326—55th Street—N.Y.U.
Lunch Room Squad.
151 A.M.'s Booking Agent.

BAILEY KATZMAN A.U.
~~1480 East 2nd Street—C.C.N.Y.~~
Sports Editor of NUHS, Co-Captain of Stage Squad, Dramatic Society, Sports Editor of Comet, Dean's Office Squad, Senior Arista.
Who's Bill Stern, anyway?

BERNARD KERNER
1935—71st Street—C.C.N.Y.
Band, Bugle and Drum Corps, Music Squad.
You don't have to be an accomplished musician to play on your neighbor's nerves.

SONIA KERSCHNER
1231—41st Street—C.C.N.Y.
Sten Office Squad, G. O. Rep., NUHS Rep.
In Eco Sonia is a shark,
100 is her lowest mark.

CLARICE KESSLER A.U.
~~1421—53rd Street — Hunter~~ College.
Vice-President of Class.
She has a smile for every friend, and a friend for every smile.

HENRY KEVIN
1612 72nd Street — Notre Dame.
Lost, strayed, or stolen.

MILDRED KIEBON
1333 51st Street — Nurses Training School.
Millie has an advantage over all other potential nurses. Her personality is an invigorating tonic.

MARVIN KLABER A.U.
~~8701 Shore Road—Michigan.~~
Football Manager, Service Squad.
Words are useless to express the fine qualities you possess.

DOROTHY KLAFTER
4716 New Utrecht Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Annex NUHS, Hall Service Squad, Junior Arista.
A dynamo—always in action.

GLORIA KLEIMAN
1251—51st Street—Vassar.
Senior Arista, Junior Arista, Bookkeeping Bookroom.
Seldom seen, seldom heard; why knock her and be absurd?

JEROME KLEIMAN
5106 Fort Hamilton Parkway—C.C.N.Y.
Quite quiet, but quite all right.

HARRIET KLEIN
1722—73rd Street — Business School.
Girl's Gym Squad.
A nice girl with a nice way Who does her homework every day.

STANLEY KLEIN
5000—15th Avenue—College.
Lunch Room Squad, Hall Service Squad, Auditorium.
His wisdom is deep; too deep to come out.

MARTIN PETER KOFKA A.U.
~~6816—19th Avenue~~ University of Moscow.
Orchestra.
Ignorance is bliss—he's a joyful soul.

EUGENE KOLK
1870—75th Street—R.C.A. Institute.
Service Squad.
No matter how nice his drawings are he is much nicer.

BLANCHE KOPELMAN
1668—64th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Lunch Room Squad, Economics Club, Sten Club.
Only female apprentice to a tabacco auctioneer (but we love it).

NATHAN KOPERBERG
870—58th Street—C.C.N.Y.
English Office Squad, Mimographing Squad, Math Team.
No math problem too hard for him to tackle.

ABRAHAM KOPET
2857 West 25th Street — N. Y. U.
Service Squad.
New Utrecht's "Little Tough Guy."

HENRY KOPROWSKI
749—41st Street—College.
I would have to pick an all boys prefect.

PAUL KORS
8809—21st Avenue
"Destination unknown."

BERNARD L. KOTTLER
2239—80th Street — U. S. Army.
Madrigal, Capt. Dean's Office.
New Utrecht's loss is Army's gain.

RALPH KRAMER
5602—8th Avenue—N.Y.U.
Nothing to do, and spends all his time doing it.

BEATRICE KRIMSKY
1746—47th Street—N.Y.U.
Lunch Room Squad.
A pretty girl is like a melody, Beatrice is like a symphony.

RICHARD D. KRITZER
2240—84th Street—Syracuse—Forestry.
Music Office Squad, Orchestra Member, Band Squad.
A bit hazy, a bit lazy,
Just the type to drive teachers crazy.

JOSEPH LA CERRA A.U.
~~2080—84th Street—St. John's~~
University.
Lunch Room Squad.
A doctor or bust.

VINCENT LA FEMINA
1117—59th Street—N. Y. U.
Italian Office Squad, Italian Club, Choral Club.
Must you be a lawyer to become a better shoe salesman these days?

MILDRED LANOFT
Different from her sex—she speaks when spoken to.

DOMENICK LASSANDRO
7118—10th Avenue.
The answer to a maiden's prayer. (The wrong one.)

LAURA LITVIN
869—47th Street—Business.
Service Squad, Hall Patrol.
We hope you have a good looking boss.

IRVING LAZAR
2046—80th Street—City College.
Mimeograph Squad.
Here is the fellow who is ambitious; always eating five cent knishes.

SEYMOUR LEAF
848—44th Street—Berlin Academy.
A keen clever mind; this boy is the right kind.

IRENE LEBOISKY
7000 Bay Parkway — Business College.
Law Club, Secretarial Club, Program Committee.
Quiet, pleasant and quite clever; let's hope she stays that way forever.

MIRIAM LEBOW
1266—45th Street.
Main Office Squad, Dramatics Club, NUHS Representative.
Like a Yale lock—not another like her.

DOROTHY LEFKOWITZ
78 Webster Avenue—Business School.
Art Weaving Squad, Book Room, Library.
She is so pretty, that she ought to be framed and hung.

HARVEY LEMBECK
1970 E. 18th St.—L.I.U.
Cheering Squad, Bio. Tutoring Squad, Class President.
If his brains were in his feet he would be a genius. As it is, what a smile!

SEYMOUR LEON
1180—50th Street.
An all-around boy with a winning personality.

DOROTHY LEVINE
264 Ave. O—Temple Univ.
Co-Capt. of Cheering Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Service Squad.
This swell girl deserves a cheer, after giving so many herself.

EVELYN B. LEVINE
1362—49th Street.
Jr. & Sr. Arista, Dean's Office, President of Economics Club.
The teachers' friend and aid.

HELEN LEVINE
1193—44th Street.—Business.
Just another Lindy hopper; when she starts you can't stop her.

MORTON LEVINE A. U.
~~1925—85th Street—C.C.N.Y.~~
Track Team.
Around and around by cycle he goes; where he stops even he doesn't know.

NORMA LEVINE
1123 — 54th Street — Hunter College.
General Office, Biology Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
Hunter? Ah! Give us boys a break.

RUTH B. LEVINE
553 McDonald Avenue—Kings County Nurses' Training School.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
Quiet and shy.

SYLVIA LEVINE
1379—58th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Calendar Squad, Biology Squad, Dean's Squad.
Some priceless jewels come in small packages.

FLORENCE LEVY
1662—66th Street.
Why knock her? She never did anything.

SEYMOUR LEVY
8112—5th Avenue—Duke.
Orchestra, Drum and Bugle Corps, Hockey Team.
You may have been second best to Mr. Charry, but you are always first best with us.

ROYAL LEWIS
1645—85th Street—Business.
Stop broadcasting about that little blond whose call letters are "P.L."

SHELDON LEWIS A. U.
~~1133—55th Street.~~
A regular guy, and he doesn't use Ex-Lax.

JOSEPH LI CAUSI
Business.
Football. ✓
Napoleon was a little man.

PAT LIQUORI
1531—72nd Street.—C.C.N.Y.
Mimeograph Squad, Program Committee.
Here's one fellow we're glad we know.

HELEN LICHTENSTEIN
8735—Bay Parkway—Rutgers.
Calendar.
Lots of personality and charm.

JOSEPH LIEBERMAN
1135—45th Street—University of Southern California.
Main Office Squad, Pres. of Language Club, Aud. Squad.
Southern California and Hollywood, here he comes . . .

GOLDIE LIEBLEIN
1852—64th Street—N.Y.U.
Madrigal Society, History Squad, G.A.L. Rep.
Lots of personality and oh such fun; what a girl for someone's son.

GLADYS LIPPIN A. U.
~~1240—84th Street—Hunter~~
English Squad.
Not so old, not so tall; Gladys is someone who can really play ball.

ANNETTE LOONAN
1544—41st Street—Business.
Art Weaving Squad, Swimming Squad.
Too bad we don't give phone numbers.

GERALD LONGO
6314 Fort Hamilton Parkway.
Service Squad.
Silence is golden—
He's coining money.

NICK LONGO
459—69th Street.
If his face were his fortune, he'd be on relief.

NORMA LONGO
1660—81st Street—Pratt Institute.
Chaminade Choral Club.
This girl has a voice that should carry her a long way on her art course.

ANGELA M. LOVECCHIO
8306—17th Avenue — Business School.
Madrigal Society, Program Committee, Class Secretary.
Here's a hammer, knock yourself.

HELEN LUBIN
1233 — 54th Street — Brooklyn College.
Mimeographing Squad, Girls' Lunchroom Squad.
Someone nice. We're sure she'll reach the top!

HAROLD LUBLIN
1815—79th Street—C.C.N.Y.
P.T. Office, English Squad,
"The Wizard of Ours."

ANTHONY LUCA
880—67th Street.
Service Squad.
Why girls leave home.

ANN LUONGO
1419 — 44th Street — Brown's Business College.
Annex Office, Steno Office.
"Sunny" as her disposition.

ALBERT MAFFIA
7311—13th Avenue.
His ambition is to be a government worker, to do nothing.

NORMAN MAGEL
1940—50th Street—To be a Millionaire.
Swimming Team.
Once in every million, a genius crops up. Norman is 999,999.

ISABEL MAGNIFICO
1228—54th Street — Randolph Macon College, Va.
Administration Office, Class Officer, Senior Cabinet.
Smiling, cheerful, always dependable; nothing about her that isn't commendable.

ESTHER MAIZELS
120 Beverly Road — Hunter College.
Sten. Office Squad, Prefect Secretary, General Office.
Speaks rarely but wisely—and is liked by all.

DINO J. MAJORINO
1740 Bath Avenue—Millionaire
A boy of the quiet kind; a knock for him is hard to find.

BERNICE MALKIND
40 Monroe Street—Brooklyn College.
Swimming Club, Inter-Club Council, Service Squad.
She is not Chesterfield, but she's milde and satisfies.

GERTRUDE MANAZZA
1681 W. 2nd Street—Business.
Main Hall Squad, Service Squad.
A modern girl with a cheerful smile.

DOMINICK MANFREDI
821—45th Street—Business.
A fellow that cannot be knocked.

IRVING MANTOFEL
5000—15th Avenue—Univ. of Michigan.
Auditorium Squad, Service Squad.
Tries to imitate a grapefruit—always in the public eye.

FARO MANZELLA
7813—15th Avenue—Delahanty Institute.
Curly hair, good looks—what more could you ask for girls?

ERNEST MARANO
1325—75th Street—St. John's University.
Library Squad.
He thinks nightmare is a race horse.

ANNETTE MARCUS
1163 — 53rd Street — Brooklyn College.
Library Squad, Organization Squad.
Her mouth is like a cafeteria —open day and night.

DORIS MARGOLIN
8201—19th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
History Club, NUHS Staff, Senior Arista.
And yet the wonder grew; that one head could hold all she knew.

SARA MARGULIES
5010—12th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Infirmary, Grade Adviser's Squad, Lunch Room Squad.
Perfect blend — student and friend.

GLORIA MARINELLO
1669 — 79th Street — Hunter College.
Administration Office, Office Squad, Service Squad.
A fashion setter and a sophisticated lady.

RALPH MAROTTA
1361 — 80th Street — Brooklyn College.
Service Squad.
A real good sport—we think he's grand.

FRANK MARRAPODI
7903—15th Avenue—Fordham University.
Captain English Book Room, Office Squad.
Frank as his name indicates.

BEATRICE MARTINI
1439 — 78th Street — Business College.
Stenography Club, Chaminade.
Smart, capable and demure; she'll be a success we're sure.

LOUIS MARTINI
1918 W. 58th Street—Harvard
He says Harvard will be his destination; but he won't get further than the station.

TILLIE MASHENBERG
5207 — 19th Avenue — Post-Graduate Course.
G.O. Office, NUHS Secretarial Squad, General Office.
Mr. Cowan's Tillie the Toiler.

DOMENIC MASIO
"Nobody knows the trouble I've seen."

ANNE H. MAURER
1015—45th Street—Cornell.
G.O. Treasurer, Jr. and Sr. Arista.
She's the swellest girl I know —she's me!

THOMAS MAURICI
2881 Cropsy Avenue.
Service Squad, Orchestra, Trumpeter.
Harry James the second.

WALTER MAYOTT
1944—52nd Street—U.S. Navy
Modesty is a virtue. He's too virtuous to list his services.

ANNE McCARTHY
27 Lake Street—Hunter College.
Accounting Office, Lunchroom Squad.
The stars in her eyes supply the room with illumination.

WALTER MEIGHAN
1852 — 66th Street — Stevens Tech.
Band, Lunchroom Squad, English Book Room Squad.
The boy with the horn.

MARIE MELE
1430 — 35th Street — Business School.
Tennis Club, Ping Pong Club, Service Squad.
If silence were golden, she'd be a millionaire.

VIRGINIA MELE
1430—35th Street—Business.
Handball Club, Dance Club.
One ginger offering another Ginger competition.

ANTHONY MERONE
1458 — 68th Street — Business School.
Vice-President of Annex 180, Service Squad, Mike Squad.
Nice boy, he ought to get ahead—he needs one.

ALESSIO MEZZINA
1705—78th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Book Room Squad, Monitor in Gymnasium.
Too good to knock.

ANTHONY MIELE
4714 Fort Hamilton Parkway —City College.
A neat dresser and a good student.

ARNOLD MIGLIACCIO
8656—20th Avenue—Brooklyn Academy of Music.
Orchestra, Band, Music Squad.
He's a drummer man beating his way right into your heart.

LOUIS MILELLA
8306—17th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Library Squad, P.T. Squad, Newman Club.
When a fellow needs a friend (who did his homework).

MADELINE MILLACI
8304—17th Avenue — Business School.
Italian Office Squad, Traffic Squad.
Where did she get those dimples?

FRED MILLER
2155 — 73rd Street — Brooklyn College (Evening).
Service Squad, Squad Leader.
At least he thinks he's "Hot Stuff!"

SYLVIA MILLES
1971—71st Street—Business.
A young, sweet miss is hard to find; so boys here's one to keep in mind.

YETTA MITLER
5723—12th Avenue—Wellesley.
Service Squad, Music Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
If she marries a King—God SAVE the King!

JACK MIZRAHI
1765—75th Street—University of North Carolina.
Baseball Team, Gym Squad, Class President.
A square shooter — a swell fellow.

HARRIET MOLLICK
1848 — 80th Street — Brooklyn College.
Bugle and Drum Corps, Sr. Arista, Office Squad.
Sweet and demure; but you can't be so sure.

VITA MORABITO
2035—86th Street.
Gym Squad.
A sweet girl with a will to oblige.

NICHOLAS MORENO
92 Bay 14th Street—Business.
Service Squad, Auditorium Squad, Hygiene Squad.
Always ready, willing and friendly.

LEONARD MORRIS
1502—46th Street—Yale.
If marks were judged by excuses, he'd be a genius.

DOMENIC MOSCO
1243—77th Street—N.Y.U.
Hockey.
If silence were golden, Domenic would have a mint.

HENRIETTA MOSKOWITZ
1243—55th Street—Pratt Institute.
Organization Squad, Math Office Squad, Program Committee.
Some artist — she draws a crowd.

PEARL MOSKOWITZ
1243—55th Street—N.Y.U.
Mimeograph Squad, General Office, Supply Squad.
As hard as we tried, we just couldn't knock her.

DANIEL MURPHY
850—51st Street—Business.
Captain of Soccer Club, Varsity.
Here's one guy who knows how to kick more than the gong around.

FRANCES MYRON
1341—43rd Street.
A sweet face and a good mind; there aren't many of Frances' kind.

WILLIAM NADDEO
1566—72nd Street — Brooklyn Tech (Airplane Mechanic).
He finally made it successfully.

ALFRED NADLER
1729—68th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Office Squad, Pan-American Club, Spanish Tutor.
The human butterball.

PAULINE NAPPI
1242 — 40th Street — Business College.
Office Squad, Dean's Squad, Service Squad.
She's reliable and true; and furthermore a worker, too!

FLORENCE NAYER
1610 — 43rd Street — Nurses Training School.
Sten. Office, Program Committee, Lunchroom Squad.
A cheerful smile and ever gay; getting along in her own sweet way.

ABRAHAM NEGLIN
1996—68th Street—Business.
He's making a career out of high school.

CHARLES NEUSTEIN
1220—54th Street — Brooklyn College.
Handball Team, Book Room Squad, Service Squad.
Short, blonde, and (???)

RITA NEWMAN
1901—51st Street—Vassar.
Book Room Squad, Library Squad, Service Squad.
Flaming youth, flaming personality, flaming hair.

SHIRLEY NISSENBLATT
974—45th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Cheering Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Gym Squad.
A loud cheer for one of our cheer leaders.

CONNIE NOCERA
1163—73rd Street—Business.
Petite and pretty.

CHARLES G. NUARA
1751—79th Street.
Still trying to find the length of a short circuit.

VINCENT NUZIO
8512—18th Avenue—Business.
Track Team, Service Squad, Office Squad.
He isn't very tall; but he's liked by one and all.

LILLIAN OCCHIFINTO
7612—16th Avenue—Business.
Why go to see Hedy Lamarr when we have Lillian here?

PAUL OLIVERI
1643—75th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Book Room Squad, Office Squad.
Here's a hammer, knock yourself, we can't.

SOLVEIG OLSEN
555—50th Street—Art School.
G.O. Office Squad.
Her face betrays her fine character.

LOUIS ORSILLO
1664—82nd Street.
I can't think of anything to relate; so all I can say is that Louie is great.

VIOLA PACELLI
1825—71st Street.
Sten. Office, Sten Club.
A little shy, and never bold; but under all a heart of gold.

CLARA PACCIONE
7111—19th Avenue—Columbia Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad.
That smile—oh! how enhancing.

MARY PAGNOTTA
1467 — 79th Street — Business School.
Dean's Office Squad, Never Absent or Late.
It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice.

ARNOLD PALL
1161—52nd Street—Business.
A boy of the quiet kind; a knock for him is hard to find.

DOROTHY PALMIERI
1674 — 76th Street — Business School.
Italian Club, Chaminade.
Wanted! A microscope to detect her faults so we can knock her.

RALPH PANTALEO
1611—64th Street.
A pleasant fellow we all like well; for him we have no faults to tell.

GLORIA PATINELLA
7811—18th Avenue—Designing School.
Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad.
A pleasant boost to her is due; her classmates like her so would you.

CARMINE PATTI
1926—72nd Street—Fordham University.
Track Squad, Basketball Team, Traffic Squad.
Patti is never late—the bell is early.

SERITA PEARLMAN
2150—73rd Street — Brooklyn College.
Dean's Squad, Grade Adviser's Squad, NUHS Staff.
All we can say, is, her telephone number is BE. 2-**.**

GERALDINE PELLITTERI
7118—15th Avenue.
Biology Squad, Auditorium Squad, Italian Club Secretary.
Mild, sweet, clever, discreet.

VINCENT PELUSO
1747—79th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Physics Tutor.
He's even better than he thinks.

VIOLA PENZEL
1626 — 47th Street — Business School.
Lunchroom Squad, Swimming Squad, French Tutor.
Poetry is her forte; we know it will not go for naught.

ROBERT PERKINS
1917 — 60th Street — Brooklyn College.
Program Squad, Sigma Etachi (Protestant Club).
Here's a shrimp that didn't come in a can.

MARTIN PERLSON
1784 Stillwell Avenue—Army.
Service Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
He's trying to find out how high is up.

SALVATORE PERNICONE
63 Bay 13th Street—Brooklyn College.
Any knock would be a boost.

MARIE F. PETROCELLI
966 — 39th Street — Business College (Evening).
Sten Office, Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Her 90c was an investment not a speculation.

RICHARD PETROCELLI
8002—14th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
History dates are so confusing; outside dates are so amusing.

PETER PETROWICZ
8672—Bay 16th Street—Business.
Auditorium Squad, Biology Aid, Class President.
He's going to N.Y.U. when he leave Utrecht (New York Unemployed .

DOROTHY PETTERSEN
1933 — 63rd Street — Business School.
NUHS Staff.
Charm, poise, intelligence, grace; added to these a pretty face.

SUZANNE PEYSER
2080 — 77th Street — Brooklyn College.
Sr. and Jr. Arista, President of I.C.C., NUHS Staff.
If you knew Suzie, like I know Suzie—oh!

LENA PIERINI
1571—79th Street.
With her quiet unassuming ease, she sure does please.

LAURA PINE
795 Coney Island Avenue—Business.
Laughling Laura loves leaving learning.

ABRAHAM POLLACK
1822 — 69th Street — Brooklyn College.
Little can be said against him so why say it?

FLORENCE POSNER
1918—62nd Street — Brooklyn College.
Seen but not heard (often).

PHYLLIS POSNICK
967—44th Street — University of Wisconsin.
Lunchroom Squad, Basketball Team.
She is a real blond (believe it or not).

HAROLD POTTERS
510 Avenue M—Marshall College.
Football Team.
One of the swellest fellows We've ever known and plenty more agree with us.

ROSALIND PRECHER
7221—19th Avenue — Business College.
General Office Squad, Secretarial Squad, Traffic Squad.
She's like a chocolate bar—sweet and nutty.

MELVIN PRICE
1703 — 65th Street — Brooklyn College.
He's a typical Utrecht senior. Why say more?

JAMES PRINZIVALLE
1847—76th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Arguing is his meat; and in this he can't be beat.

GLORIA PUCCA
1717—79th Street—Hollywood, California.
Gym Office, Lunchroom Squad
Romance enters her life in her C. L. Class.

ANNA PUGLISI
1726—44th Street—Business.
Sten. Office Squad.
A quiet girl—but a nice one at that.

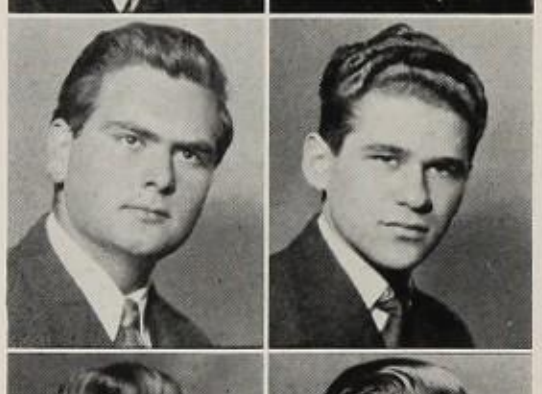
ARTHUR RABINOWITZ
1071 — 53rd Street — Brooklyn College.
Of all charms he does possess; the outstanding one is friendliness.

CHARLES RAPP
1626—55th Street.
Stairway Squad, Sanitation Squad.
The conversation he carries on with the girl in Eco. 84D, is all over his desk.

SALVATORE RAVA
1530—80th Street—N.Y.U.
Track.
So patriotic he wears a union suit.

ANNE RAVER
1980—73rd Street—Business.
She was a good girl, as good girls go; but as good girls go—she went.

ROSLYN REIFF
1927—78th Street.
Glee Club, Madrigal Society, Service Squad.
New Utrecht's gift to the Music World.



JACK REINGOLD
1341 — 56th Street — Brooklyn College.
Biology Squad, Service Squad.
A carbon copy of Henry Aldrich—always in trouble.

NORMAN REISSMAN
8404 Bay Parkway—Business.
We don't know much about him but we like him anyway.

LUCILLE REPKE
1854—70th Street—Business.
Physiography Club, Newman Club.
Of assets, you ask if she has any; her quiet charm is one of many.

RALPH RESNICK
954—50th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Chemistry Club; Physiography Club.
He's as bright as his red hair; we're sure he'll claim his share.

DAVID RIBET
1628—51st Street—C.C.N.Y.
Arista, Orchestra, Music Office Squad.
Mr. Toscanini, here comes your new first violinist.

ETHEL RICHTER
998 Dahill Road — Brooklyn College.
Bank Office.
No finer girl has been seen; in the halls of the White and Green.

MIRIAM ROSENBAUM
1914—67th Street—Columbia University.
Service Squad, Dean's Office
It's been swell knowing you Miriam.

DOMINICK ROBUSTELLI
1765—75th Street—St. John's University.
Gym Squad.
If his face were his fortune, he'd be on relief.

JEROME ROSENBERG
873—45th Street—College.
General Office Squad.
Are there any more like you at home?

JOHN ROMANO
2027 Stillwell Avenue—Columbia University.
Madrigal Society, Senior Cabinet.
Tall, clever, handsome, and fine; hurry girls, or wait in line.

SHIRLEY ROSENBERG
1472—56th Street—Business.
Book Room Squad, Boys' Dean, Calendar Squad.
Perfect combination—style and personality.

ANTHONY ROMEO
8637—15th Avenue.
Microphone Squad, Service Squad, Newman Club.
He believes, a fellow who comes to school smiling is a hypocrite.

STANLEY ROSENBERG
1365—58th Street—College.
Madrigal Society, Fencing Team, Biology Squad.
Oh, Doctor!

LILY ROSE
1501—47th Street — Columbia University.
Orchestra, Office Squad.
She may be shy, she may be coy; but I'll bet she wants a handsome boy.

GLORIA ROSENBLUM
1650 W. 10th Street—Business.
Library Squad, Chaminade, Grade Adviser's Squad.
Another singer in our midst!

CHARLES ROSEN
959 — 56th Street — Brooklyn College.
G.O. Office, Chief Sr. Editor of Comet.
Not very often, but once in a while; you will see Charles with a Pepsodent smile.

ALAN ROSENGARTEN
2082—60th Street—College.
Why do the nicest people always graduate?

GLORIA ROSEN
1118 — 55th Street — Brooklyn College.
Dean's Office Squad, Senior Arista, Grade Adviser's Office.
Amiable and complying; always with a smile replying.

LIBBY ROSENTHAL
1972 — 75th Street — Hunter College.
French Squad, Tutoring Squad, Secretary.
Apt to succeed in any undertaking.

MARTIN ROSEN
2221 — 80th Street — Harvard Band, Lunchroom Squad.
Quiet and efficient; that's sufficient.

CHARLES ROSS
4309 — 10th Avenue — U.S. Army.
P.T. Clerk, Service Squad, Soccer Team.
Give him spats, derby, and a cane—and he's off.

CLAIRE ROSS
2518 Mermaid Avenue—Brooklyn Coilege.
Library Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Mimeographing Squad.
If looks were a commodity, she could own a corporation.

LEE ROSSMAN
2062—81st Street—N.Y.U.
Sorores Ludorum, Dean's Office Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
Tall, blond and . . . hymn.

BETTY ROTHMAN
816—47th Street—Hunter College.
G.O. Squad, Program Committee, Library Squad.
The reason why boys want to dodge the draft.

SHEILA ROTHMAN
1440 — 54th Street — Brooklyn College.
Library Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
A case where brains and beauty mix.

SHIRLEY ROXIN
2067 — 75th Street — Tulane University.
Girls' Dean's Office, NUHS Staff.
"I lost my Southern accent."

LEO ROZMAN
64 Bay 28th Street.
Orchestra, Band, Hall Squad
My, how this country has changed!

SEYMOUR RUBIN
851-A—45th Street—Columbia University.
A sweet trumpet player and a swell guy.

SHIRLEY RUBIN
1920 — 85th Street — Business School.
Lunchroom Squad, Teacher's Helper—Typist.
As noisy as a falling snow flake.

ANTHONY P. RUBINO
510—82nd Street.
Track Team.
Silence is O. K.

WALTER RUBINSTEIN
6628—17th Avenue — Brooklyn Colleqe.
Enqlish Bookroom.
The handsomest boy (in an empty classroom).

ANN RUDMAN
1879—55th Street—Business.
Class Secretary, General Office Squad, Dean's Office.
She's as jolly as can be, you always hear her tee-hee-hee.

JOSEPHINE RUSSELL
30 Kinqs Highway.
If the late bell waited for her, it would rust.

JOHN M. SABATINO
2239 West 6th Street.
Economics Office, Service Squad, Newman Club.
Always ready to assist,
Around the school, he'll surely be missed.

BERNARD SACHER
1751—67th Street—C.C.N.Y.
NUHS Staff, Service Squad, English Bookroom Squad.
A right guy—and we'll verify.

IRIS SACHS
38 Bay 32nd Street—Brooklyn Colleqe.
Lunchroom Squad.
Small and shy; she'll surely qo high.

FRED SALANTRO
1140—66th Street.
The "idle" in his class.

DOMENICK SALEMI
1521—71st Street.
He's a leading student; he leads the students out of the door when the bell rings.

VICTOR SALZMAN
1363—54th Street—N.Y.U.
Cheering Squad.
Jitterbug with sharpie socks; much too nice for any knocks.

PASQUALE SANTULLI
7709—13th Avenue—Pratt Institute.
Football Team.
He's muscle-bound from slapping himself on the back.

SEYMOUR SARNOFSKY
1623—55th Street—D. S. C. Prep.
Nice boy, he ought to get a head—he needs one.

IRVING SAROKIN
1803—81st Street—N.Y.U.
Lunchroom Squad.
Sometimes absent, sometimes late; thanking God he's about to graduate.

JACK SATKOWITZ
5415—18th Avenue—Business School.
Service Squad, Bookroom Squad.
Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack jump out of New Utrecht.

STANLEY SAVETSKY
1634—66th Street — Brooklyn College.
Bookroom Squad, Math Team.
Caesar died because he was ambitious; Stanley will live forever.

MELLA SAVIANO
1911—75th Street — Business School.
Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad, Hall Duty.
A quiet girl we all like well,
Of whom we have no fault to tell.

HAROLD SCARPONE
1274—85th Street — Brooklyn College.
Office Squad, Madrigal Society, Junior Arista.
An old Madrigalite, but not so very old in years.

JULIAN SCAVETTA
1161—59th Street—St. John's University.
His only service was to leave school.

FRED L. SCHAFER
1761—62nd Street—C.C.N.Y.
Senior Arista, English Bookroom Squad.
He's known by all as "Fritzie," but no matter how far he travels, he'll not be ritzy.

ISADORE SCHATZMAN
1684—76th Street—Business.
Most likely to succeed.

ELEANOR SCHELSKI
1841 — 70th Street — Business School.
Office Squad, Service Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
A reason for girl athletics.

MADELINE SCHEMAN
2123—79th Street—Cornell.
Smiling, cheerful, always dependable; there is nothing about her that isn't commendable.

CHARLES I. SCHER
1402—57th Street—Cornell.
Capt. Lunch Room Squad, Band, NUHS Circulation Squad.
Like Gulf—"no knock."

SCHLACHTFELD, RUTH
7323—20th Avenue—St. John's University.
Lunch Room Squad, Main Office Squad, Main Hall Squad.
A swell friend; she's clever and capable.

SHIRLEY SCHLACTER
1568—53rd Street—Cornell.
President of Class, Secretary of Class, Senior Editor.
A perfect cycle: "She came, she saw, she conquered." Sorry, but I have to leave now!

SEYMOUR SCHLEIFER
1116—53rd Street—Columbia.
Senior Arista, Service Squad.
Seymour is the quiet kind; A knock for him is hard to find.

SAMUEL SCHMIDT
1720—64th Street
Will he ever learn how to play ping-pong?

FLORENCE SCHNEIDER
1779—81st Street — Brooklyn College.
Feature Editor of NUHS, Junior Arista, Senior Arista.
A lovely girl—if I must say so myself!

MORTON C. SCHNEIDER
7320—18th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Economics Bookroom Squad, NUHS Rep.
Next to Mr. Applebaum and Dr. Lieberman, he's our future French wizard.

MURRAY SCHREIBER
4315—12th Avenue—L.I.U.
Football Team, Track Team.
I can't knock myself. I just haven't the heart.

RACHEL SCHULMAN
2024—60th Street—Vassar.
Library Squad, Swimming Club.
A charming girl (I can't knock myself).

DOROTHY SCHWARTZ
4711—13th Avenue — Business School.
Service Squad.
A blend of personality and loveliness.

EDNA SCHWARTZ
147 Bay 26th Street—Pratt Institute.
Chaminade, Service Squad, P. T. Squad.
Always happy, always gay, charming manner, pleasing way.

VICTORIA SCIALLO
1136 — 71st Street — Wilfred Academy.
Italian Choral Society, Italian Club, Service Squad.
Charm, poise, intelligence, grace, added to these, a pretty face.

HIILDA SCISOREK
1821—58th Street—L.I.U.
General Office Squad, Gym Assistant.
She talks her way into trouble, she talks her way out of trouble, but she's always talking.

MARVIN SEIGER
1763—71st Street — Brooklyn College.
A boy of the smart and friendly kind, for whom a knock is hard to find.

SYLVIA SELIKOWSKY
6113—20th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Madrigal Society, Library Squad, German Club.
She trills like Lind; the Met is waiting for her lovely voice.

STANLEY SERASKY
1708 West 126th Street—C.C.N.Y.
The idol of the class—he's been idle for years.

CHARLES SEROTA
4117—15th Avenue—Business.
Swimming Team.
He's not an example, but, ah, what a problem.

RICHARD SERPOSS
461—46th Street—Boston U.
Srvice Squad, Fencing Team.
A swell fellow with a winning personality.

SIDNEY SEVELL
6411—23rd Avenue—Business.
If he ever came early, I'd have apoplexy.

MURIEL SHAIN
86 Bay 29th Street—Brooklyn College.
Annex Lunchroom Squad, Library Squad.
A sweet young miss is not easy to find; so here is one to keep in mind.

HARRY SHAPESNIRL
7016—18th Avenue.—Army.
We're in the army now.

ADELE SHAPIRO
1456—36th Street—Business.
Library Squad, Typewriting Squad, Auditorium Squad.
She's like Ethyl—anti-knock.

NORMA SHAPIRO
1683—54th Street—N.Y.U.
Chaminade, Gym Squad, Hall Duty.
Though you search the whole world round, a nicer girl cannot be found.

ROSALIND SHAPIRO
1517—44th Street — Brooklyn College.
English Office Squad, G. O. Squad, Library Squad.
Her face is her fortune and it runs into a nice figure.

JULIUS SHATSKY
1872—55th Street—Cornell U.
Service Squad.
It's too bad but true, we can't knock you.

LARRY SHATZMAN
1333—51st Street—N.Y.U.
Track Team, Football Squad.
He'd make a good history student (he likes dates).

HILDA SHERMAN
8798—21st Avenue—Washington and Lee University.
Office Squad, Hall Patrol.
Smiling, cheerful, always dependable; nothing about her isn't commendable.

HILDA SHEVACK
8672—18th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Madrigal Society, Senior Arista, Program Committee.
This girl had little else to do, so she came to Utrecht and now she is through.

FLORENCE SHINDLER
1941 — 69th Street — Rhodes Business School.
History Office.
A charming girl is hard to find; you'd better keep Florence in mind.

IRVING SHOME
1848—74th Street.
Fencing Team, Monitor Squad.
Goils and Foils. (He's on the Fencing Team.)

HARRY M. SHRECK
855 — 42nd Street — Brooklyn College.
Mimeograph Squad, English Office Squad, Patrol Squad.
He writes poetry—they tell us.

HOWARD SHWEDER
1957—74th Street—N.Y.U.
A gentleman, scholar and pal,
Here's a catch for a nice gal.

ROBERT H. SIDE
1516 — 54th Street — Brooklyn College.
Service Squad, Library Squad.
Lord Haw-Haw.

ROSE SIDER
2038 — 71st Street — Brooklyn College.
Office Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Library Squad.
Pretty, sweet, sincere and nice,
A girl we think of more than twice.

IRVING SIDORSKY
5222—11th Avenue—Brooklyn College.
He knows what he knows, but it may be enough!

ESTELLE SIEGEL
8014—19th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
Lunchroom Squad.
A charming girl and friend worthwhile, who always greets you with a smile.

RUTH SIEGEL
4623—12th Avenue—N.Y.U.
Just a right blend; student and friend.

FLORENCE SILVERMAN
5004—9th Avenue—Columbia University.
Service Squad, Program Committee, NUHS Representative.
Good things come in small packages.

HERBERT SILVERSTEIN
170 Bay 31st Street.
Patrol Squad, Hall Squad.
Tries to imitate a grapefruit —always in the public eye.

HELEN SIMON
989 — 56th Street — Brooklyn College.
Infirmary Squad, P. T. Squad, Class President at Annex 3.
She has raven hair and eyes of blue; no doubt she would be true to you.

NICHOLAS SIRAGUSA
1452—82nd Street—Columbia University.
He went into a circulating library; he's still dizzy.

RAYMOND SISTI
1166—54th Street—Manhattan College.
Captain of Track Team.
He's finally rounded his last turn, and crossed the finish line.

NANCY SMERALDO
1651 — 78th Street — Heffley Business School.
Chaminade, Nursing Club, Service Squad.
There's something in the way she looks; that causes boys to drop their books.

RENEE J. SMITH
936—44th Street—N.Y.U.
Lunchroom Squad, Accounting Office Squad, NUHS Staff.
Always smiling, never blue, As nice a friend I ever knew.

BOB SMULIN
1864—60th Street—N.Y.U.
Madrigal Society, Eco. Bookroom Squad, Track Team.
He's not like a radio; you can't turn him off.

ANNE H. SOHN
2064—64th Street—Business.
Secretary of Senior Class, Economics Office, Office Help.
She intends to be a typist. Her boy friend likes her type.

KENNETH SOLOMON
430 Ocean Parkway—N.Y.U.
NUHS Sports Editor, Service Squad, Bookroom Squad.
You know me, I'm the SPORTS EDITOR.

JEAN SOLOW
1919—75th Street—Business.
Program Office Squad, Auditorium Squad, Administrative Office Squad.
A pleasing disposition always saves the day.

ADELE R. SPECLAND
531 East 4th Street—Business.
Dean's Office Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Typewriting Office Squad.
Small of stature, but what a noise-maker!

EDITH SPECTOR
1540—48th Street—Business.
Handball Club, Dance Club.
God's gift to the males.

ISABELLE SPERA
2042—69th Street.
Always happy, always gay;
Charming manner, pleasing way.

LUCILLE SULTAN
1983 — 82nd Street — Hunter College.
Pretty as a picture.

MEYER SPINDLER
1480—44th Street—Pittsburgh University.
Service Squad, Ticket Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Casanova—God's gift to the women.

JOSEPH SUTTAN
7609—4th Avenue — Aviation School.
Track Team, Service Squad, Chemistry Squad.
How he loved those school days!

WARREN STADE
648—55th Street—St. John's University.
Band, Orchestra, Service Squad.
New Utrecht's blonde flute and piccolo virtuoso.

RAE TANNENBAUM
1360 — 48th Street — Hunter College.
Service Squad, French Office Squad, Italian Tutoring Squad.
Hunter?—say, what about the boys?

HERBERT STARK
7306—19th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
Chess Team.
When you need a favor,
He doesn't charge you for labor.

RUDOLPH TANZA
1717 West 6th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Band, Service Squad, Office Squad.
A voice like Webster, and a head like Clay.

FRIEDA STEIN
4505—14th Avenue—Pratt Institute.
Service Squad.
Lovely Frieda, sweet and demure, will be a success, we are very sure.

SAMUEL TERRANOVA
1633—81st Street—Pace Institute.
Service Squad, Supervisor, Program Committee.
A man of few actions, but many words.

SHIRLEY STEINBERGER
1440—54th Street—N.Y.U.
Lunchroom Squad, Auditorium Squad.
Prety eyes, lovely tresses, are some of the things she possesses.

ALBERT TESSITORE
1950—78th Street.
He had nothing to do, so he did it at Utrecht.

MORTON STEUER
1581—West 7th Street—C.C.N.Y.
He was never late; the bell was early.

ANTHONY TINE
7613—18th Avenue—N.Y.U.
Band.
His hair is so wavy that when you look at it, you get seasick.

ELLIOT STRUM
7705—15th Avenue — Brooklyn College.
Arista, Italian Club, Spanish Bookroom Squad.
It's about time we had an Arista member in the book.

MARILYN TISCHLER
2049 — 71st Street — Business School.
Cheering Squad, Class Secretary.
A good friend, a helping hand, a real sport, we think she's grand.

ROSLYN TOBIAS
1638—78th Street—Business.
Lunchroom Squad, Program Committee, Auditorium Squad.
Quiet and fine, always punctual.

SEBASTIAN TOMASULO
1422—68th Street.
Although you don't know he's there, you miss him when he isn't.

FLORENCE H. TOPPEL
1761—78th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Dean's Office Squad, Lunchroom Squad, Program Committee.
Her services indicate her ability.

ADELAIDE TRAFFICANTE
1678—81st Street—Business.
Service Squad, Office Squad, Chaminade.
A girl with a merry voice and a gay twinkle in her eye.

JOSEPH TRIMBOLI
1071 — 40th Street — Training School.
It says training, but for what?

SEYMOUR E. TROW
5315—15th Avenue — Brooklyn
Service Squad, Band, NUHS Squad.
They better raise the doors or lower the floors.

LOUIS TUCHMAN
1941—65th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Service Squad, Gym Squad.
Is this a diploma I see before me; come, let me clutch thee!

EDYTH TUDDA
1854 Bath Avenue—Hunter.
Boys' Dean's Office Squad.
Pretty, sweet, sincere and nice; she's a girl you'd think of twice.

EUGENE TURRO
118—69th Street—N.Y.U.
Hall Squad.
Without his support, what would happen to the students' aid?

SEYMOUR UNTERBERG
2368—83rd Street—C.C.N.Y.
Program Committee, Hebrew Club, Service Squad.
A charming fellow? (Can't knock myself!)

JOHN VADALA
1128—54th Street—Business.
When he pays attention, he wants change.

GLORIA VALERIO
1247 — 67th Street — Drake's Business College.
Office Squad, Bell Squad.
I hope you get as much enjoyment reading my knocks as I did writing them.

MICHAEL VALLETTA
1358—64th Street—St. John's University.
Italian Choral Club, Italian Club.
No data to knock.

MARIE VENDETTI
1423—85th Street—Business.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Italian Club, Stenography Speed Club.
To knock her, you'd be too low.

PAUL P. VENTURA
1248—79th Street—Polytechnic Institute.
Science Club, Service Squad, Chemistry Squad.
Tall, dark and handsome.

SYLVIA VENTURA
1037—42nd Street—Business.
Service Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
Though you search the whole world round,
A nicer girl can ne'er be found.

GRACE VIOLA
874—60th Street—Business.
G.A.L. Executive, Girls' Gym Squad, Inter-Club Council.
She's athletic 'n' energetic—she belongs to GALS.

MURRY WALKER
4408—17th Avenue—N.Y.U.
Library Squad, Service Squad, Gym Squad.
Just about as grand a fellow you'd find.

STUART WALTERS
1653 Dahill Road—Pratt Institute.
Service Squad, Madrigal.
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like Pratt Institute.

ESTELLE WASSERMAN
861—43rd Street—Work.
Handball Club, Main Hall Guard, Assistant to Mr. Cohn.
Estelle has lots of pep.

SEYMOUR WEINBERG
958 — 42nd Street — Bradley Tech.
Service Squad, Fencing Team, Auditorium Squad.
Resembles a typewriter; his neck is Underwood.

MIRIAM WEINBERGER
938 East 5th Street—Business.
Boys' Gym Squad, Swimming Club.
A winning smile, always in style.

LEONARD WEINSTEIN
2068—70th Street—Columbia.
Auditorium Squad, NUHS Rep., Lunchroom Squad.
"Trouble" is his middle name, but it's not his only claim to fame.

MURIEL WEINSTEIN
1878 — 84th Street — Brooklyn College.
Program Committee, Math. Tutoring Squad.
All-American Girl!

JEANNE WEINSTOCK
1850—52nd Street—Tulane U.
Tulane, of course, is pretty far, but the boys will flock to wherever you are.

NORMAN WEISINGER
114 Albemarle Road—Brooklyn College.
Madrigal Society, Pageant Chorus.
A quiet chap—he saves his voice for the Madrigal.

WALTER WEISSMAN
1138—46th Street—Pratt Institute.
Dean's Squad, Gym Squad.
Quiet and unassuming, he's never set the Dean to fuming.

ROBERT S. WESTA
975—52nd Street—Wheaton College—D.D.
A boy of the quiet kind, a knock for him is hard to find.

ROBERT WESTBAY
872—55th Street — Orchestra Work.
Cut off his legs and call him Shorty.

ANNETTE WEXELBAUM
1036—55th Street—Savage.
Program Committee, Organization Squad, Lunchroom Squad.
As pretty as a picture, and a grand girl besides.

ELEANOR WHEELER
1730—44th Street—Business.
Lunchroom Squad.
Verily, the blue in the skies doesn't compare with the blue in her eyes.

EDMUND WILLIAMS
351 Marine Avenue—Brooklyn College.
Dean's Squad, Eco Bookroom Squad, Hall Squad.
Silence is golden and he's on the gold standard.

BERTRAM WILNER
1444—56th Street.
Service Squad, Organization Squad, Auditorium Squad.
It's been a long time . . .

ROSALYN WILPON
1030 — 48th Street — Brooklyn College.
Senior Arista, Lunchroom Squad, "Comet" Staff.
Through all the world you'll never find a maid so fair of face and wise of mind.

LAURA WISLER
702—44th Street—Hunter.
Senior Arista, Latin Office Squad, Library Squad.
One of Utrecht's ten prettiest with loads of personality and sooo—intelligent.

ELEANOR WISSER
1569—47th Street.
She's on the road to success, ah, men!!

ANITA WITT
31 Bay 34th Street—Business.
Grade Adviser's Squad, Economics Club, Sten Club.
With her quiet unassuming ease, she sure does please.

AARON WOLCHUCK
2102—74th Street—N.Y.U.
Fencing Team (Captain).
In class, like in fencing, he never gets the point.

PHILIP WOLDENBERG
1327 — 46th Street — Brooklyn College.
Auditorium Squad, Library Squad, Hall Squad.
Any relation to Phillips' Milk of Magnesia?

SYLVIA WOLF
1817 — 59th Street — Brooklyn College.
Bank Service, Lunchroom Guard.
Her face is her fortune and it runs into a nice figure.

IRIS WOLFOWITZ
5316—14th Avenue—C.C.N.Y.
Lunchroom Squad, Gym Secretary, Library Squad.
Troy had its Helen—Rome had its Venus, and America, America has Iris.

ADELYNE YANOFSKY
1415 — 59th Street — Drake's Business School.
French Squad, Library Squad, Calendar Squad.
Winsome, winning and oh! so sweet!

EDITH YASTROB
8610—Bay Parkway—Business.
Lunchroom Squad, Dean's Office Squad.
Excitable, lovable, and a swell girl.

IRVING YOUNGMAN
1832—74th Street—C.C.N.Y.
Like a door, we would like to knock him until he opens up.

JUDITH ZIEVE
45 Bay 23rd Street—Notre Dame University.
Organization Squad, NUHS Staff.
Very musical, always thinking of another hymn.

EDYTHE ZUCKERMAN
6901—21st Avenue—N.Y.U.
Cafeteria Squad, Auditorium Squad, NUHS Rep.
What are you going to write for me?

NICHOLAS MORMAND
1167—71st Street.
Fine fellow—why say more?

Camera Shy

William Alchermes
Lillian Asarnov
Salvatore Azzarello
Bernard Begoon
Stanley Berkowitz
Melvin Blatt
Boris Blick
Charles Buccafusco
Joseph Campo
Joseph Canciglia
Harold Engel
Morton Engel
Vincent De Santis
Joe Falotico
Anthony Fasone
Shirley Fischer
Sanford Fleser
Seymour Friedman
Harold Gelb
Joseph Gemma
Herbert Gold
Perry Goldstein
Arthur Gunthorpe
Herman Harzstark
Rose Hieger
Hadassah Kohler
Philip Koffler
Ralph Kupfer
Meyer Lamm
Albert Leventoff
Michael Lospinuso
Robert Magaziner
Joseph Maggio
Harry Mandel
Edwin Mandlowitz
Paul Maniscalco
Herbert Mankoff
Solomon Kuslansky
Pat Manzi
Norman Miller
Bernard Mitteldorf
William Moryto
Roy Nielsen
Walter North
Jean Olitsky
Diana Ongarato
Ted Pappas
George Parisi
Sydney Parker
Sol Perlman
Norman Plotkin
Warren Powers
Warren Pritchard
Alvin Resnick
Gerard Revelli
Ferne Rich
Daniel Rohling
Beatrice Rosenberg
Marion Rosenberg
Ruth Rosenberg
Marvin Rothstein
Rose Russo
Angelo Salmeri
Sophie Salogub
John Salvesen
William Schneider
Abraham Schumer
Louis Schwertoh
Stanley Smith
Lester Solomon
Madeline Southwick
Jean Stacy
Julius Sulzer
Mervin Summers
Harold Tornquista
Jerry Vestuto
Alfred Vicorito
Irving Waldman
Hyman Willstein
Annie Woodruff
Zeena Salter
Abraham Ziskind

Utrecht Snooze

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TROY FELL - - -

By "HAM" KALLMAN

Man of the People

Sam Cooperman, our milk-drinking man of the people, is again breaking precedent and milk bottles in his revolutionary campaign for a good 5c cigar. Cooperman's career started way back in the '40's at Utrecht when penny milk was secured for the student body.

However, an anti-trust law was simultaneously enacted restraining individuals from cornering the market from milk. Its purpose was to stimulate the trade on tuna fish sandwiches.

Leading a cheering throng in the enthusiastic cry, "Cooperman is Superman," Dotty Levine is in her element. Dotty is vying for the title of First Lady of the land, and seems a little wary of mentioning that she, too, once went to Utrecht.

Corresponding to the bloomer suffragettes of the early 1900's, we find Suzy Peyser, Cooperman's eminent opponent, running for first female president, and advocating bigger and better cutting shears for high school students.

HORSE FEVER

Way back at Utrecht, petite Rose Hieger disclosed her sole ambition as she turned to a ture in "labora medicae." After yars and yars of frantic cramming, gruesome quizzes and cadaver dissections, she has finally come into her own. As chief veterinarian of the Crosby stables, Utrecht's gift to medicine attended a horse that actually won! She has been awarded the Nobel Prize.

We Three

Our hearts bleed as we come to the tragic tale of the once notorious triumvirate, Kastin, Katzman and Trow.

In spite of his artistic potentialities, Al Kastin has turned his talents to guarding, with his world-renowned shotgun, Kastin's Knut House, humane home for the mentally diseased.

Buddy (Buttercup) Katzman now holds a position with the Don't Muss My Tie Escarts, Inc. His services are available for 50c an hour AND expenses.

Seymour Trow has taken to blowing his own horn. He does this systematically as head trumpeter with Freddie's Five Little Fishies (and their bubbling deep sea rhythm).

MORAL:

A rolling stone gathers no moss

or

Three wrongs don't make a right.

On the Greco-Trojan Battlefront, July 11, 724 B.C. (AP, UP, INS, NANA, BO, PhD, MD, BA, BS, PM, NRA, CCC, WPA, and Zilch's Little Dandy Local News Service):

As usual the Greeks are pushing their heavier opponents all over the place. Last week, an attack was made on the Trojan battlements but the great Hector who is the godfather of Hector the garbage collector, stage squad hero, foiled all Greek attacks. The commander of the Trojan army Joe (16 words censored here) said, quote we would beat 'em long ago if it wasn't for achilles that heel unquote. Ulysses reported having fine time but getting lonesome as tenth year of the war draws near its close (copyreader's note — I couldn't read the next sentence). Lydia, the tattooed lady now serving as walking newsreel of war's events and the last time I saw Paris he was kicking his girl friend Helen around. Wait a minute, the boys from Athens seem to be building a (5 words censored) on the beach.

P.S. I just found out something. Guess what it is. Well, Troy fell already. Goodbye now.

Sub-Normal State

Sub-Normal State, the college Utopia, ushers in a new order with a complete change of faculty, headed by that eminent and distinguished man of all letters, Professor Marvin Greenwald and the honorable Beatrice Kaminetsky, who will give weekly courses on the married life of the protozoa.

"We shall strive to send larger and better classes of Sub-Normals into the world and

(*Continued on Page* 2)

Four G's Go Haywire

Four brightly-scrubbed faces, respectively labeled Beatrice Goldberg, Esther Goldsmith, Toby Goodman, and Adele Goldberg, turned eager eyes upon the distant horizon. Arms outstretched, they began their hopeful crusade toward the west joyously shouting "California, here we come."

On the arduous trek to UC LA, the "four G's" were sent sprawling by a terrific collision with the 696 other graduates, who were on their way to Brooklyn. The impact was something out of this world. So there they were, hanging in the fourth dimension.

Bedecked in the stone age version of the sarong, Toby Goodman has her ear to the ground. "Ugh, ugh," she gloats softly, feverishly chiseling notes on her little black stone.

Cave-door Johnnies are currently paying their respects to that barefoot beauty, Bea Goldberg, sensational star of "Martian Knights" at the Neanderthal Theatre.

Her Majesty, Adele (L'il Fuz) Goldberg is advocating "two dinosaurs in every pot and two brontosaurs in every garage" as a slogan for her re-election. This young cavewoman is certainly going places.

Swinging through the trees, Essie Goldsmith is leading the longest Conga line on record. Envious maidens cast bitter glances at this dynamic personality as their best beaux rush to join her.

P.S. They're now in the age of Washington and working their way up.

IDIOTORIALS

Sorry, nothing much happened today!

Snoozereel

This is your *snoozereel cometator* bringing you the latest on the Utrecht front . . . Flo Schneider, honey-haired, aviatrix, has been aclaimed by billions after her sensational flight around the globe . . . Hollywood is vying for the attentions of this vivacious adventuress. Kenny Solomon thrilling America with his golden-voiced renditions of "Stardust" . . . Erna Feher reading tea leaves in a gypsy tent and playing those haunting melodies on her violin . . . Harriet Mollick swinging her baton in front of the famous combination "100 men and a girl" . . .Johnny Romano having trouble with "Too Many Girls" . . . Roslyn Wilpon designing cardigans for canines.

Celebrity Snooze

The train chugged wearily into Grand Central as 8,000 New York movie fans broke out with a lusty roar. They waited with bated breath as the door swung slowly open. In a haze of loveliness, sophisticated Harriet Drezner stepped blithely from the train fresh from triumphs in Hollywood. Close behind her was that dashing juvenile, Jerry Fisher, who has been co-starred with Miss Drezner. They say his last picture, "Love in a Cottage" is playing to capacity audiences.

This season's No. 1 Glamour Girl, Doris Margolin, swathed in shimmering silver fox, appeared in the doorway. Miss Margolin is that lovely young lady whose stunning features you see on all the better magazine covers.

Returning to Broadway to star in their own musical is that sensational dance team, Mickey Tischler and Harvey Lembeck.

YACHTING NEWS

Dapper and suave man-about-town Charlie Rosen is still the most eligible young bachelor hereabouts. As if good looks and gay personality weren't intriguing enough, Charlie has to his credit $19,782,649.32. This week-end Charles is entertaining a few intimate friends on board his luxurious yacht anchored off Southampton. The party includes Harriet Cohen, Marvin Seiger, Harriet Mollick, Seymour Leon, Miriam Finkel, Danny Ashkenas, Renee Grossman and Annette Wexelbaum.

Also present were Claire Birnberg, Pearl Moskowitz, Dorothy Petterson, Renee Grossman, "Little Man" Li Causi, Diamond Milt Baskin, and beautiful Lucille Chisena.

Sub-Normal

(*Continued from Page* 1)
shall do our utmost to give future inmates of this institution a heritage they may be proud of," stated Dr. Greenwald in his opening address to the freshman body.

The current college curriculum embodies the following main points:

1) Elimination of unnecessary evils: e.g., Deans, classes, admits, homework, bells, textbooks, Ukrainian Gym Dances.

2) Substitution of courses on "How to Hold Your Man" for the three year Latin course, the two year Math course, and the senior Home Nursing class.

G. O. OFFICE SQUAD

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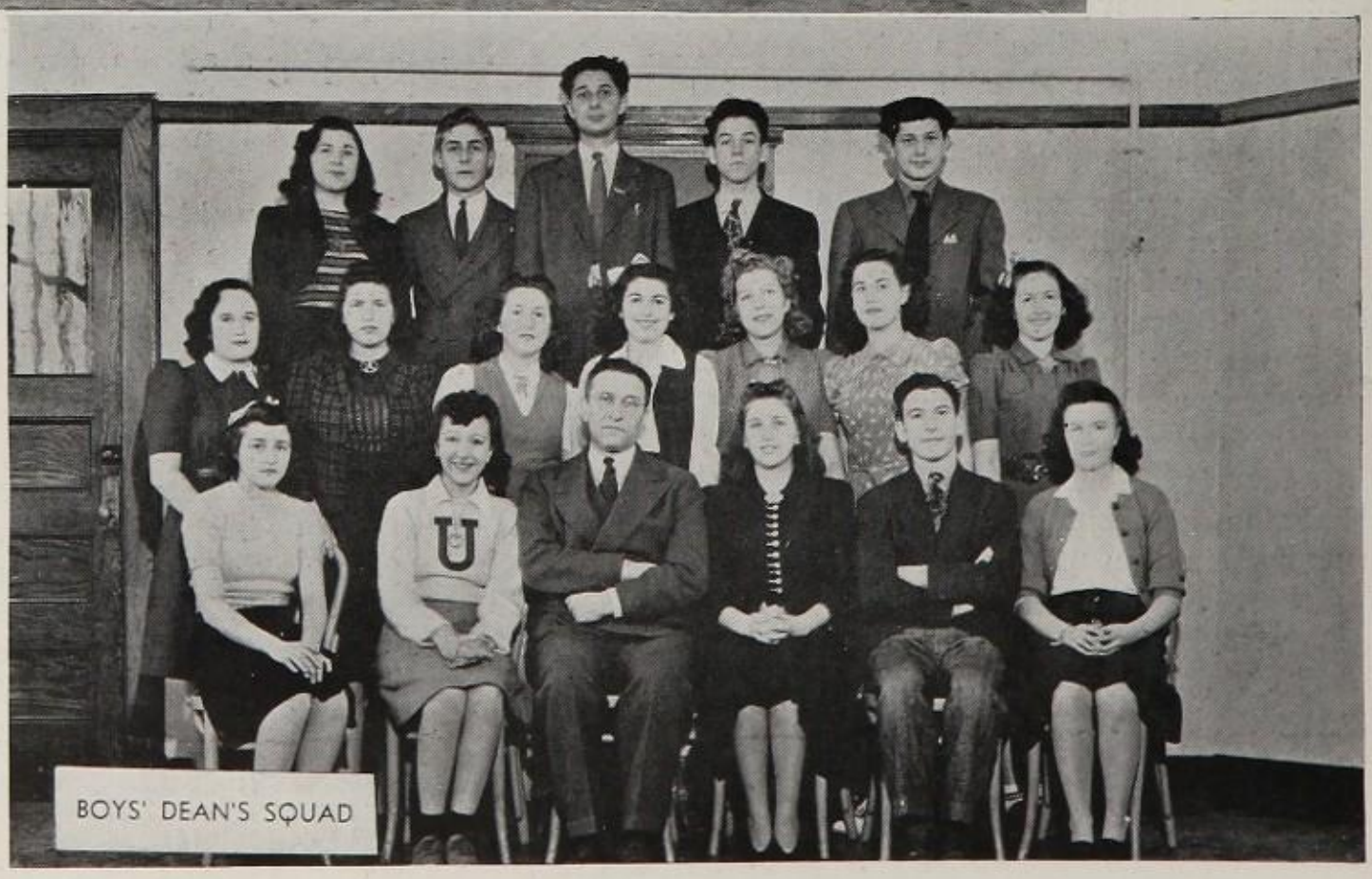

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